

# Maclean's

## STAY OR GO?

The agony of the  
English-speaking  
Quebecker



It's all in the mildness and extra length of Benson & Hedges 100's

**Benson & Hedge**  
100's

VOL. 50, NO. 7

## 80 Fotheringham

[illegible]

RECEIVED: 15 JANUARY 1997



# Interview

With Dr. Gregory Baum

Gregory Baum, the internationally renowned progressive Christian theologian, recently sent shock waves through the Roman Catholic world by resigning from the priesthood. Baum, a member of the Augustinian order for 30 years, had made frequent and forthright allies among the liberalizing elements of the Church, which he believed has become largely conservative since the Second Vatican Council. Born in Berlin in 1920 of Jewish parents, Baum came to Canada in 1940, converted to Catholicism, joined the Augustinians in 1947 and studied Catholic theology at the University of Freiburg, Switzerland, between 1950-56. Since 1960, he has served as professor of theology and religious studies at the University of Toronto's St. Michael's College. He is the author of eight books, including *Men Becoming and Women And Alienation*. When the late Pope John XXIII called the Second Vatican Council in 1962, Baum was one of the theologians assigned to prepare the opening documents for the council.

When last year, Rome reaffirmed its traditional teachings on sexual morality, Baum wrote that the "living, interpretive content that makes sexuality fully human cannot be simply equated with the institution of marriage." Philip Pocock, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Toronto, replied that Baum's views were "contrary to official Catholic doctrine and may not be followed either in the teaching or the practice of the Catholic Church." Subsequently, Baum petitioned Pope Paul VI for "licensure"—meaning that he will remain always a priest technically, but will lose the right to exercise such priestly functions as celebrating the mass, James Paquet, a Toronto physician and writer, called Baum in the theologian's email, book-filled office at St. Michael's College.

**Maclean's:** Do you think your effectiveness as a theologian has been diminished by leaving the priesthood?

**Baum:** No, I don't think so. When I resigned from the priesthood, I associated with my indifference to Catholic doctrine and instead would remain unengaged and the movement within the Church, with which I am identified, continues to regard me as one of its spokesmen.

**Maclean's:** Which movement is that?

**Baum:** The Catholic Left. I suppose *Maclean's*: How can your desire to leave the priesthood be influenced by your own theological reflection and understanding?

**Baum:** I left on my own free will, because I thought I could do my work and pursue my ministry more easily without the bureaucratic apparatus (of the Church hierarchy).

**Maclean's:** Was your resignation free?



The Church has little wisdom in regard to sexuality—but so has the modern world

**Maclean's:** Are you the martyr to a revolt by the Church establishment?

**Baum:** I don't think so. If my resignation is symbolic it signifies that over the past 40 years priests have been less willing to be pushed around by ecclesiastical superiors.

**Maclean's:** Is it not true to wonder if there can be a community of the faithful among Catholics who accept ordination but only 42% believe that Jesus headed over the head of his Church as Peter and the Pope, when, especially, weekly attendance at mass is down by 35% and fewer 15% of the Catholic under 30 who attended college left the Church between 1967 and 1977?

**Baum:** I am not that much impressed by statistics. I think that the conflict is the

Church today is between Catholics, the majority, who are willing to accept society as it is and use the Christian Gospel to make their way in it, and other Catholics who regard the Christian Gospel as a judgment on present society, who are at odds with the world, and who wish to put other ethical priorities in an effort to construct society. This is what I see the significant conflict in the Church today.

**Maclean's:** The early Church was persecuted by Rome. Now the Church continues to persecute Catholics in an effort to impose its values, especially birth control, forcing the sacraments to those who are different and by refusing to allow the ordination of women. Why is this?

**Baum:** There is an old joke that the Church was persecuted in the last generation, and has strangled itself ever since. It is true that the Church has often been harsh with dissidents. I agree that the Church's present teaching on sexual morality pushes many people into plain misery and prevents them from living life as humanely, as fully, as joyfully as they might. In my own writings, I have criticized the traditional Catholic teaching on sexual morality. At the same time, in modern society, sexuality has become a way of making money. We habituate people to pay money for amusements that are usually raped, and we try to expand the market by means of sexually targeted advertising. While the Church has little wisdom in regard to sexuality, I personally think that the modern world also has little wisdom in regard to it.

**Maclean's:** In view of human sexuality is there a sin in a man who is the Church?

**Baum:** There is a device. There are many Catholics who fully accept the Church's official teaching that sexual intercourse is moral only within marriage and only if open to procreation. Yet there are other Catholics who at varying degrees differ from the official teaching. I think they represent gaps in varying degrees. I think that over the past 40 years, through the public controversy over the Papal excommunication on birth control, most members of Catholics have made themselves substantially free of this particular Church teaching. I am personally unhappy that the Church is perceived of human life as that unbridled world, does not provide more wisdom for the Christian people. What happens when today's Catholics who do "live up to the strict standards of the Church have no principles by which they are distinguished from constructive and destructive social behavior, that they easily fall into sex-

PHOTO BY STEVE PERLBERG FOR MACLEAN'S



## The Smokey Mary

We never dreamed when we first launched the Smirnoff Bloody Mary (I would become a global classic.

That doesn't mean, however, that most folks know how to make a really good one, or even care to bother. On a fellow we know "tips out," as he says, with the Smirnoff Mary: "To put the balance, I just add my favorite sauce." A capital idea, for those who hate to fuss.

If you should become a Smokey Mary

enthusiast, do pack your drinks. Try to remember that where there's smoke, there's a fan.

To make a Smokey Mary pour the ounces of Smirnoff into a glass with ice and fill with tomato juice. Add about a tablespoon of barbecue sauce to taste, a squeeze of lemon, and stir.

**Smirnoff**  
It's in your blood.



# They said it couldn't be done.

Safety? The Rabbit has a raft of virtues you won't find at any price on all other cars in the world.

Like negative steering roll radius assists the driver in maintaining vertical control under conditions rich contribute to skidding.)

It has front disc brakes and a dual optional brake circuit (If one circuit fails, a second is still there.)

A double painted steering column racks aside in the event of an impact, yet a specially designed unitized jelly cell body Reinforced steel

beams in the doors. Even an electric rear window defogger.

So far, so good. Movie even incredible. But what about room?

**They said you couldn't build it so big on the inside yet so small on the outside.**

The Rabbit has a much room inside that it's deceptive at first glance, from outside. In reality a staggering 87% of the car is sheer space. Besides being more than spacious enough for

four adults to ride in comfortably, the Rabbit with its rear seat folded down has more luggage space than a Cadillac Fleetwood. Both its front bucket and rear bench seats were orthopedically designed, to provide maximum lower back support and comfort. And with two doors, there are enough ins and outs for everyone.

Stop by your nearest Volkswagen dealership and put a Rabbit to the test. When you're done, we know there'll be one less person who said it couldn't be done.



**45.2 miles per gallon. 0 to 50 in 7.7 seconds.**

For the last number of years, car-makers have been struggling unsuccessfully with a gigantic problem, how to produce a car that is not only right for these changed times, but that will still be right for the changing times ahead.

This ideal car must not only be able to get remarkable gas mileage, and deliver terrific performance, it must be roomy and comfortable inside, small outside, superior in terms of handling, able to meet and anticipate the strictest safety standards, and be reasonably priced. Where?

Quite a claim. Perhaps even an impossible one. It appeared.

Enter the Volkswagen Rabbit. The car that does the impossible.

We spent five long years creating it. And we built it fresh, part by part, from

the ground up. (So when we say it's a new concept in cars, we mean new.) Its engine is a gem of ingenuity and function.

Transversely mounted, this 16 liter, overhead cam, fuel-injected marvel delivers 45.2 miles per gallon on the

**They said you couldn't combine our kind of performance with economy.**

highway and 30 miles per gallon in the city.\* Yet remarkably, it can also propel you from 0 to 50 miles an hour in an astonishing 7.7 seconds. (A combination unmatched in the world.)

And since it uses fuel injection, it doesn't need unleaded gasoline or a catalytic converter.

The engine along with the trans-

mission is mounted up front, over the drive wheels. Besides getting rid of the large tunnel that runs through most conventional cars, this gives you the superior advantages of front-wheel drive. Like increased traction and road-hugging confidence.

We designed an exclusive type of rack-and-pinion steering for the Rabbit which gives you instant and obedient steering response.

The Rabbit has a unique "independent stabilizer rear axle." In a nutshell, it makes the car more stable on rough roads. Smoother riding on ordinary roads.



**The Volkswagen Rabbit**  
There's no comparison.

aid choice. Either you follow all the rules, or else you abandon all responsibility. What you give your moral position is a decision that will enable Catholics people to discern the explosive dimensions in their sexual drive, resist it, and make sexuality a means of communication, of sharing and maturity.

**Maclean's:** Rome has recently directed that women cannot be ordained. It has refused to accept from one of its own commentators personal evidence that women may be ordained.

**Rome:** This particular Vatican document is one of the less felicitous ones, it will not enhance the authority of the Holy See.

**Maclean's:** What are your views on women's lib?

**Rome:** The Women's Movement to me is perhaps the most important cultural phenomenon of our century, because it reveals a woman's new relationship at the very heart of the formation of consciousness in our society. (The achievement of) order has been the subjugation of the many under the authority of one—a phallic imagination of order. The Women's Movement challenges the authoritarianism of order in society and proposes a new concept of community life which is based on mutuality and sharing.

**Maclean's:** What is a theologian?

**Rome:** I would say a Christian theologian is a Christian who reflects on the meaning of the Gospel, who studies the Scriptures and the Church's tradition, and who attempts to formulate what the Christian message means for the people of his own time, and therefore the theologian is engaged in a task of reinterpretation. He takes seriously the sacred texts, but he does not simply repeat them, he tries to interpret them, so that they become meaningful and powerful for the Christian community of his day.

**Maclean's:** Is a theologian one of God's gifts?

**Rome:** There is something to this. One aspect of theology is critical. In the Bible, this wisdom of the prophets offers God's critique of institutions and societies, and Christian theology performs this critical task. The theologian is a critic of society, of Church and state. Is this task for a God's gift?

**Maclean's:** What has disturbed the Catholic attitude toward Protestants? I am especially interested in the rather paradoxical behavior of the Roman Catholic establishment toward dissenters.

**Rome:** The interest of religion is reconciliation and universal solidarity. Still, the Christian religion has produced sharp divisions, both by between groups, and often personal behavior. The Catholic Church, challenged by the Reformation, Lutheranism and Anglicanism, began to look for a new source of divine truth not revealed by humans, and in this situation looked upon the other Christian churches as false churches. The Church sought to protect its members from Protestant influence. In England and English-speaking North America, where Catholics were in a

minority—and usually lower class—displaced, surrounded by bigotry and prejudice, Catholic arrangements were an instrument to defend the ongoing existence of the Catholic community in Protestant lands.

**Maclean's:** How would you describe the position that took place in the Church brought about by the Vatican II Ecumenical Council?

**Rome:** The ecumenical movement, started by Anglicans and Protestants, was at first



**Women's lib?** Perhaps the most important cultural phenomenon of our century

rejected by the Catholic Church in the 19th, 18th, 17th, and even 16th, the Catholic Church remained aloof from the ecumenical movement. However, some theologians were identified with it and they were censured for this by the Church hierarchy. Ecumenism was acknowledged officially only with the coming of Pope John and the Second Vatican Council of 1962-1965.

**Maclean's:** What are the common features of the tradition that has taken place within the Church?

**Rome:** Vatican II is a document called the Decree on Ecumenism, spelled out clearly that other Christians are Christians—that is, those who are baptized and believe in Jesus Christ are Christians, and therefore our brothers and sisters. Secondly, that other churches are churches—that is, other Christian churches are communities who to salvation is protected, shared and criticized. Thirdly, that the ecumenical movement creates for the churches a conversation and cooperation to expand the

common ground between them, so that ultimately they meet together in Christ. While this document is remarkably progressive, it has not been translated into action by the subsequent events in the Catholic Church. The ecumenical movement today often turns out to be conservative because it protects the institutional and ideological interests of the institutional bodies involved instead of taking seriously the concerns of the world, which the churches are meant to serve. (As a result) the ecumenical movement is the highest it will ever become a bureaucratic undertaking. I call this "communist ecumenism." Could I add, though, that in addition to communist ecumenism there is today a remarkable pastoral ecumenism, a new concept to open between Catholics, Anglicans and other Protestants. In Canada, the major churches over the past seven years have set up inter-church committees that have dealt with the social and economic problems of the nation and formulated the social policies of the churches. On paper, we look very nice. But we don't do enough. The Canadian Bishops, in their Labor Day statement last year, recognized that only a majority of Catholics are involved in translating into action the social ideals of the Church.

**Maclean's:** It has been said that Catholics are fanatics, but their only problem is that they are not Christian.

**Rome:** I suppose the meaning of this sentence is that Catholics are so preoccupied with protecting their self-interest, defending their values and promoting their cause, that they are not different to the wider meaning of the Gospel in terms of faith, hope and love. I don't think that this is a just accusation.

**Maclean's:** What about the anti-Jewish tendencies in the New Testament? After 2,000 years of Christian teaching, is an unconscious of anti-Jewish sentiment still present in the Church?

**Rome:** That is a valid topic that has interested me very much. After the destruction of European Jewry during the Second World War, the Christian churches examined their own past and asked themselves whether and to what extent they were responsible for producing anti-Jewish feelings. While Nazi anti-Semitism was pagan and anti-Christian, one must still question whether the excommunication of the Jews was aided by the centuries-old mythology depicting the Jews as enemies, in some Jewish scholars, as enemies of God. The New Testament draws a caricature of Jewish religion. The New Testament denounced Jewish religion in a polemical way that was based on an analogy at room and darkness and contributed to what has been called "the weeklings of contempt." In order to glorify the New Testament, Christian authors, including St. Paul, at certain times belittled or degraded what they called the Old Testament. To create the new religion of Jesus, there was an attempt to discredit the religion that preceded him

## Character, quality, Royal Reserve.

A PROUD CANADIAN

Royal Reserve is proof that a great eye need not be expensive. Light, mixable character and fine quality at a truly modest price.



Corby. Good taste in Canada since 1859.



# Letters

The evil men do should live after them, but not the evil they don't do

Since the subcommittee investigating the penitentiary system in Canada was struck, I have had the opportunity to work on three quarters with Alex Reynolds, senior (Barbara Robinson-Delton) I have found Reynolds to be a hardworking and dedicated committee member with a valuable contribution to make. He is also well versed on the issues we have had to face and he has obviously spent many hours in working the problem. It is for these reasons that I must take exception to in *The World Of Politics, One Man Strands Head And Shoulders Below The Rest—John Reynolds* (December 13). The substance of the article with its question Reynolds' integrity and honesty and their are several items I think should be corrected.

1. Reynolds did not request the House of Commons to "judgment ordinary business to debate whether one of his committee should be recognized as a honorary guest." He requested the Prime Minister to speak to the "Dimension Of Canada" honorary guests officials, who use the name of our country for their activities after the recognition of Miss Canada and the appointment of the third choice (because she was from Ontario, and I was chosen to be an honorary host) instead of the second choice who came from BC.

2. You describe Reynolds' constancy as "one in which 'life is changing' and 'credit-card confusion' abound. Certainly these statements engage the moral integrity and economic solvency of the residents of Ramsey Robinson-Delton and unless these allegations can be factually substantiated, an apology should be made to these people, as well as their wife.

3. Regarding the unfortunate death of

Many Simultaneous you state "Reynolds let off an Ontario suddenly his evidence that 15 hours you were forced to drink 'massive doses' of a hypnosis drug." Reynolds contrary to your report, did have the documentation and was subsequently proven correct in investigations.

4. Reynolds was not kept "so far back in the back benches but instead outflank behind the curtain and he almost, indeed, formed a service attack of media." He was a member of the Shadow Cabinet and, incidentally, sat on the fourth row and now sits on the third row.

W. KENNETH ROBINSON M.R.  
TORONTO LARGESIDE

## A message from the shadows

I was a bit astonished at a check in Allan Pottinger's *Journal* (Waggon Smith Toronto Literary Agency) (March 7). Surely no journalist before has elevated another Canadian journalist to the dizzy heights of belonging to the literary world (or's sure) like referred to seemed incredibly, as a letter I'd written to *The Globe and Mail* some 85 months ago. He said it was typical of Toronto's typewriter press.

A couple of things come to mind: If it was typical, surely a recent example would have been more telling. And if Pottinger is going to reach and write over the slightest journalistic event in Toronto, he should at least get his facts straight.

1. Pottinger then said I wrote a letter to the editor complaining about my husband's housework. Not true. His housework is impeccable. I write to correct some distortions in his column about being a househusband.

2. I signed my own name (sorry). The *Globe's* letter editor—to do duty in spite of what Al thinks—made a note at the bottom of my letter that asked I was Mrs. Jack Baker. You see everyone got this odd little joke, not just our friends.

It gives me pause to think that this might be an indication of how slowly news filters out to the Western general public. However, I'm not complaining. I think it's glorious even being alluded to in the same column as Ramsey Cook and Senator Eugene Fahey. Now if I could just find my way across the sand box and meet them, it would be sheer delight.

MARJORIE MARCEL, TORONTO

## Ms. skills not lost

I want to offer appreciation for Graham Fraser's *For The New Quebec, A New Romance* (Book Reviews) (March 7) which, I believe, has brought out many facts that had not been covered in this context in the past. As you know, we are going through a period of discovery in Quebec, as if the two sides appear to be making every effort to understand each other. We all have a long way to go, but many of us have faith in men of goodwill and, as the Anglo-Saxons say, there is always a haze for compromise.

MARJORIE A. MARCEL  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD  
GENERAL INVESTMENT CORPORATION OF QUEBEC, MONTREAL

## Weekend of The North

I read Barbara Aronoff's review of books on the North. I thought the account were excellent. I've spent some time on the North and I raised a sort of alarm clock at the way



"Let's buy these pearls for Mom, Janet."



"And I'll need a fishing licence as well."



"You're right, Bob. This stereo has a great sound."



"They're just perfect. I'll wear them home."

## Subscribers' Moving Notice

Name ☐ I'm moving. My moving date is \_\_\_\_\_. My old address label is attached. My new address is on this coupon. (Allow 6 weeks for processing)

New Address ☐ I would like to subscribe to *Maclean's*. Send me 26 issues for \$8.75 (\$14.75 outside Canada)

City ☐ Please bill me ☐ I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Print Postal Code

Send to: Maclean's  
Subscription Department  
Box 9100, Postal Station A  
Toronto, Ontario M5W 1Y5

ATTACH  
OLD ADDRESS LABEL  
HERE!

## How to read your Expiry Date



- Circle the last five digits in the top window of the card (not in the bottom).
- The first 2 digits indicate the year of expiry, up to 9999 1977.
- The next 2 digits indicate the month of expiry, up to 36 in the 36th month. (The 36th digit is not used.) Thus, this sample subscription expires with the 36th issue of 1977.



"Thanks, Mr. Davis. Send us a postcard."



No.1 in the world  
because it's used by more  
people for more things  
than any other card.



# "MY HUSBAND LEFT THE MOVING TO ME, SO I LEFT IT TO ALLIED."



It's the easiest way to move.

More Canadians are recommending Allied Van Lines to their friends. People who've been impressed with Allied's total command of their move. And with Allied's personalized service, the man who loads you here, will probably unload you there.

Allied's nation-wide group of competent, courteous movers, and 48 years of professional experience assure you a safe move that arrives where and when you want it. For your next move, listen to a friend... call Allied. We're at the top of the list in the yellow pages.



Allied goes to the heart of the matter and deals with the same things that people have been struggling to find the way the end up with the queen-size bed. Andrew McIlwain.

There are too many academic exercises naming the North, losing their humanity, and making a very quick buck. I note that Harold Corbett, in *The Return of Canada's Indians*, mentions the University of Toronto's influence there. I thought the issue was a serious one—named an Annual rather than in the review. If the North teaches one thing, it should be compassion. But I don't think Wilkison a good writer.

AM'S DEPT. MAIL 1978

**Obviously, a more pressing engagement.** I refer to your item (People March 7) concerning Mayor Dorothy Wray of St. John's and her visit to Corner Brook. Mayor Wray was invited some months ago to come to Corner Brook and be the chief guest—to open the annual 30-day Winter Carnival and to participate in the long days of events. Knowing what a disappointment it would have been to drop out at the last moment, she graciously refused to accept on her conception of the situation and so was the recipient of a most unexpected phone call in St. John's. She offered an extraordinary history of appearances and moved not one scheduled event (a minor one of which was the judging of the "Dutty-head" contest) and at the same time was in constant communication with her office at the St. John's City Hall.

MAIL 1978, MAR 10 (11) (12) (13) (14) (15) (16) (17) (18) (19) (20) (21) (22) (23) (24) (25) (26) (27) (28) (29) (30) (31) (32) (33) (34) (35) (36) (37) (38) (39) (40) (41) (42) (43) (44) (45) (46) (47) (48) (49) (50) (51) (52) (53) (54) (55) (56) (57) (58) (59) (60) (61) (62) (63) (64) (65) (66) (67) (68) (69) (70) (71) (72) (73) (74) (75) (76) (77) (78) (79) (80) (81) (82) (83) (84) (85) (86) (87) (88) (89) (90) (91) (92) (93) (94) (95) (96) (97) (98) (99) (100) (101) (102) (103) (104) (105) (106) (107) (108) (109) (110) (111) (112) (113) (114) (115) (116) (117) (118) (119) (120) (121) (122) (123) (124) (125) (126) (127) (128) (129) (130) (131) (132) (133) (134) (135) (136) (137) (138) (139) (140) (141) (142) (143) (144) (145) (146) (147) (148) (149) (150) (151) (152) (153) (154) (155) (156) (157) (158) (159) (160) (161) (162) (163) (164) (165) (166) (167) (168) (169) (170) (171) (172) (173) (174) (175) (176) (177) (178) (179) (180) (181) (182) (183) (184) (185) (186) (187) (188) (189) (190) (191) (192) (193) (194) (195) (196) (197) (198) (199) (200) (201) (202) (203) (204) (205) (206) (207) (208) (209) (210) (211) (212) (213) (214) (215) (216) (217) (218) (219) (220) (221) (222) (223) (224) (225) (226) (227) (228) (229) (230) (231) (232) (233) (234) (235) (236) (237) (238) (239) (240) (241) (242) (243) (244) (245) (246) (247) (248) (249) (250) (251) (252) (253) (254) (255) (256) (257) (258) (259) (260) (261) (262) (263) (264) (265) (266) (267) (268) (269) (270) (271) (272) (273) (274) (275) (276) (277) (278) (279) (280) (281) (282) (283) (284) (285) (286) (287) (288) (289) (290) (291) (292) (293) (294) (295) (296) (297) (298) (299) (300) (301) (302) (303) (304) (305) (306) (307) (308) (309) (310) (311) (312) (313) (314) (315) (316) (317) (318) (319) (320) (321) (322) (323) (324) (325) (326) (327) (328) (329) (330) (331) (332) (333) (334) (335) (336) (337) (338) (339) (340) (341) (342) (343) (344) (345) (346) (347) (348) (349) (350) (351) (352) (353) (354) (355) (356) (357) (358) (359) (360) (361) (362) (363) (364) (365) (366) (367) (368) (369) (370) (371) (372) (373) (374) (375) (376) (377) (378) (379) (380) (381) (382) (383) (384) (385) (386) (387) (388) (389) (390) (391) (392) (393) (394) (395) (396) (397) (398) (399) (400) (401) (402) (403) (404) (405) (406) (407) (408) (409) (410) (411) (412) (413) (414) (415) (416) (417) (418) (419) (420) (421) (422) (423) (424) (425) (426) (427) (428) (429) (430) (431) (432) (433) (434) (435) (436) (437) (438) (439) (440) (441) (442) (443) (444) (445) (446) (447) (448) (449) (450) (451) (452) (453) (454) (455) (456) (457) (458) (459) (460) (461) (462) (463) (464) (465) (466) (467) (468) (469) (470) (471) (472) (473) (474) (475) (476) (477) (478) (479) (480) (481) (482) (483) (484) (485) (486) (487) (488) (489) (490) (491) (492) (493) (494) (495) (496) (497) (498) (499) (500) (501) (502) (503) (504) (505) (506) (507) (508) (509) (510) (511) (512) (513) (514) (515) (516) (517) (518) (519) (520) (521) (522) (523) (524) (525) (526) (527) (528) (529) (530) (531) (532) (533) (534) (535) (536) (537) (538) (539) (540) (541) (542) (543) (544) (545) (546) (547) (548) (549) (550) (551) (552) (553) (554) (555) (556) (557) (558) (559) (560) (561) (562) (563) (564) (565) (566) (567) (568) (569) (570) (571) (572) (573) (574) (575) (576) (577) (578) (579) (580) (581) (582) (583) (584) (585) (586) (587) (588) (589) (590) (591) (592) (593) (594) (595) (596) (597) (598) (599) (600) (601) (602) (603) (604) (605) (606) (607) (608) (609) (610) (611) (612) (613) (614) (615) (616) (617) (618) (619) (620) (621) (622) (623) (624) (625) (626) (627) (628) (629) (630) (631) (632) (633) (634) (635) (636) (637) (638) (639) (640) (641) (642) (643) (644) (645) (646) (647) (648) (649) (650) (651) (652) (653) (654) (655) (656) (657) (658) (659) (660) (661) (662) (663) (664) (665) (666) (667) (668) (669) (670) (671) (672) (673) (674) (675) (676) (677) (678) (679) (680) (681) (682) (683) (684) (685) (686) (687) (688) (689) (690) (691) (692) (693) (694) (695) (696) (697) (698) (699) (700) (701) (702) (703) (704) (705) (706) (707) (708) (709) (710) (711) (712) (713) (714) (715) (716) (717) (718) (719) (720) (721) (722) (723) (724) (725) (726) (727) (728) (729) (730) (731) (732) (733) (734) (735) (736) (737) (738) (739) (740) (741) (742) (743) (744) (745) (746) (747) (748) (749) (750) (751) (752) (753) (754) (755) (756) (757) (758) (759) (760) (761) (762) (763) (764) (765) (766) (767) (768) (769) (770) (771) (772) (773) (774) (775) (776) (777) (778) (779) (780) (781) (782) (783) (784) (785) (786) (787) (788) (789) (790) (791) (792) (793) (794) (795) (796) (797) (798) (799) (800) (801) (802) (803) (804) (805) (806) (807) (808) (809) (810) (811) (812) (813) (814) (815) (816) (817) (818) (819) (820) (821) (822) (823) (824) (825) (826) (827) (828) (829) (830) (831) (832) (833) (834) (835) (836) (837) (838) (839) (840) (841) (842) (843) (844) (845) (846) (847) (848) (849) (850) (851) (852) (853) (854) (855) (856) (857) (858) (859) (860) (861) (862) (863) (864) (865) (866) (867) (868) (869) (870) (871) (872) (873) (874) (875) (876) (877) (878) (879) (880) (881) (882) (883) (884) (885) (886) (887) (888) (889) (890) (891) (892) (893) (894) (895) (896) (897) (898) (899) (900) (901) (902) (903) (904) (905) (906) (907) (908) (909) (910) (911) (912) (913) (914) (915) (916) (917) (918) (919) (920) (921) (922) (923) (924) (925) (926) (927) (928) (929) (930) (931) (932) (933) (934) (935) (936) (937) (938) (939) (940) (941) (942) (943) (944) (945) (946) (947) (948) (949) (950) (951) (952) (953) (954) (955) (956) (957) (958) (959) (960) (961) (962) (963) (964) (965) (966) (967) (968) (969) (970) (971) (972) (973) (974) (975) (976) (977) (978) (979) (980) (981) (982) (983) (984) (985) (986) (987) (988) (989) (990) (991) (992) (993) (994) (995) (996) (997) (998) (999) (1000) (1001) (1002) (1003) (1004) (1005) (1006) (1007) (1008) (1009) (1010) (1011) (1012) (1013) (1014) (1015) (1016) (1017) (1018) (1019) (1020) (1021) (1022) (1023) (1024) (1025) (1026) (1027) (1028) (1029) (1030) (1031) (1032) (1033) (1034) (1035) (1036) (1037) (1038) (1039) (1040) (1041) (1042) (1043) (1044) (1045) (1046) (1047) (1048) (1049) (1050) (1051) (1052) (1053) (1054) (1055) (1056) (1057) (1058) (1059) (1060) (1061) (1062) (1063) (1064) (1065) (1066) (1067) (1068) (1069) (1070) (1071) (1072) (1073) (1074) (1075) (1076) (1077) (1078) (1079) (1080) (1081) (1082) (1083) (1084) (1085) (1086) (1087) (1088) (1089) (1090) (1091) (1092) (1093) (1094) (1095) (1096) (1097) (1098) (1099) (1100) (1101) (1102) (1103) (1104) (1105) (1106) (1107) (1108) (1109) (1110) (1111) (1112) (1113) (1114) (1115) (1116) (1117) (1118) (1119) (1120) (1121) (1122) (1123) (1124) (1125) (1126) (1127) (1128) (1129) (1130) (1131) (1132) (1133) (1134) (1135) (1136) (1137) (1138) (1139) (1140) (1141) (1142) (1143) (1144) (1145) (1146) (1147) (1148) (1149) (1150) (1151) (1152) (1153) (1154) (1155) (1156) (1157) (1158) (1159) (1160) (1161) (1162) (1163) (1164) (1165) (1166) (1167) (1168) (1169) (1170) (1171) (1172) (1173) (1174) (1175) (1176) (1177) (1178) (1179) (1180) (1181) (1182) (1183) (1184) (1185) (1186) (1187) (1188) (1189) (1190) (1191) (1192) (1193) (1194) (1195) (1196) (1197) (1198) (1199) (1200) (1201) (1202) (1203) (1204) (1205) (1206) (1207) (1208) (1209) (1210) (1211) (1212) (1213) (1214) (1215) (1216) (1217) (1218) (1219) (1220) (1221) (1222) (1223) (1224) (1225) (1226) (1227) (1228) (1229) (1230) (1231) (1232) (1233) (1234) (1235) (1236) (1237) (1238) (1239) (1240) (1241) (1242) (1243) (1244) (1245) (1246) (1247) (1248) (1249) (1250) (1251) (1252) (1253) (1254) (1255) (1256) (1257) (1258) (1259) (1260) (1261) (1262) (1263) (1264) (1265) (1266) (1267) (1268) (1269) (1270) (1271) (1272) (1273) (1274) (1275) (1276) (1277) (1278) (1279) (1280) (1281) (1282) (1283) (1284) (1285) (1286) (1287) (1288) (1289) (1290) (1291) (1292) (1293) (1294) (1295) (1296) (1297) (1298) (1299) (1300) (1301) (1302) (1303) (1304) (1305) (1306) (1307) (1308) (1309) (1310) (1311) (1312) (1313) (1314) (1315) (1316) (1317) (1318) (1319) (1320) (1321) (1322) (1323) (1324) (1325) (1326) (1327) (1328) (1329) (1330) (1331) (1332) (1333) (1334) (1335) (1336) (1337) (1338) (1339) (1340) (1341) (1342) (1343) (1344) (1345) (1346) (1347) (1348) (1349) (1350) (1351) (1352) (1353) (1354) (1355) (1356) (1357) (1358) (1359) (1360) (1361) (1362) (1363) (1364) (1365) (1366) (1367) (1368) (1369) (1370) (1371) (1372) (1373) (1374) (1375) (1376) (1377) (1378) (1379) (1380) (1381) (1382) (1383) (1384) (1385) (1386) (1387) (1388) (1389) (1390) (1391) (1392) (1393) (1394) (1395) (1396) (1397) (1398) (1399) (1400) (1401) (1402) (1403) (1404) (1405) (1406) (1407) (1408) (1409) (1410) (1411) (1412) (1413) (1414) (1415) (1416) (1417) (1418) (1419) (1420) (1421) (1422) (1423) (1424) (1425) (1426) (1427) (1428) (1429) (1430) (1431) (1432) (1433) (1434) (1435) (1436) (1437) (1438) (1439) (1440) (1441) (1442) (1443) (1444) (1445) (1446) (1447) (1448) (1449) (1450) (1451) (1452) (1453) (1454) (1455) (1456) (1457) (1458) (1459) (1460) (1461) (1462) (1463) (1464) (1465) (1466) (1467) (1468) (1469) (1470) (1471) (1472) (1473) (1474) (1475) (1476) (1477) (1478) (1479) (1480) (1481) (1482) (1483) (1484) (1485) (1486) (1487) (1488) (1489) (1490) (1491) (1492) (1493) (1494) (1495) (1496) (1497) (1498) (1499) (1500) (1501) (1502) (1503) (1504) (1505) (1506) (1507) (1508) (1509) (1510) (1511) (1512) (1513) (1514) (1515) (1516) (1517) (1518) (1519) (1520) (1521) (1522) (1523) (1524) (1525) (1526) (1527) (1528) (1529) (1530) (1531) (1532) (1533) (1534) (1535) (1536) (1537) (1538) (1539) (1540) (1541) (1542) (1543) (1544) (1545) (1546) (1547) (1548) (1549) (1550) (1551) (1552) (1553) (1554) (1555) (1556) (1557) (1558) (1559) (1560) (1561) (1562) (1563) (1564) (1565) (1566) (1567) (1568) (1569) (1570) (1571) (1572) (1573) (1574) (1575) (1576) (1577) (1578) (1579) (1580) (1581) (1582) (1583) (1584) (1585) (1586) (1587) (1588) (1589) (1590) (1591) (1592) (1593) (1594) (1595) (1596) (1597) (1598) (1599) (1600) (1601) (1602) (1603) (1604) (1605) (1606) (1607) (1608) (1609) (1610) (1611) (1612) (1613) (1614) (1615) (1616) (1617) (1618) (1619) (1620) (1621) (1622) (1623) (1624) (1625) (1626) (1627) (1628) (1629) (1630) (1631) (1632) (1633) (1634) (1635) (1636) (1637) (1638) (1639) (1640) (1641) (1642) (1643) (1644) (1645) (1646) (1647) (1648) (1649) (1650) (1651) (1652) (1653) (1654) (1655) (1656) (1657) (1658) (1659) (1660) (1661) (1662) (1663) (1664) (1665) (1666) (1667) (1668) (1669) (1670) (1671) (1672) (1673) (1674) (1675) (1676) (1677) (1678) (1679) (1680) (1681) (1682) (1683) (1684) (1685) (1686) (1687) (1688) (1689) (1690) (1691) (1692) (1693) (1694) (1695) (1696) (1697) (1698) (1699) (1700) (1701) (1702) (1703) (1704) (1705) (1706) (1707) (1708) (1709) (1710) (1711) (1712) (1713) (1714) (1715) (1716) (1717) (1718) (1719) (1720) (1721) (1722) (1723) (1724) (1725) (1726) (1727) (1728) (1729) (1730) (1731) (1732) (1733) (1734) (1735) (1736) (1737) (1738) (1739) (1740) (1741) (1742) (1743) (1744) (1745) (1746) (1747) (1748) (1749) (1750) (1751) (1752) (1753) (1754) (1755) (1756) (1757) (1758) (1759) (1760) (1761) (1762) (1763) (1764) (1765) (1766) (1767) (1768) (1769) (1770) (1771) (1772) (1773) (1774) (1775) (1776) (1777) (1778) (1779) (1780) (1781) (1782) (1783) (1784) (1785) (1786) (1787) (1788) (1789) (1790) (1791) (1792) (1793) (1794) (1795) (1796) (1797) (1798) (1799) (1800) (1801) (1802) (1803) (1804) (1805) (1806) (1807) (1808) (1809) (1810) (1811) (1812) (1813) (1814) (1815) (1816) (1817) (1818) (1819) (1820) (1821) (1822) (1823) (1824) (1825) (1826) (1827) (1828) (1829) (1830) (1831) (1832) (1833) (1834) (1835) (1836) (1837) (1838) (1839) (1840) (1841) (1842) (1843) (1844) (1845) (1846) (1847) (1848) (1849) (1850) (1851) (1852) (1853) (1854) (1855) (1856) (1857) (1858) (1859) (1860) (1861) (1862) (1863) (1864) (1865) (1866) (1867) (1868) (1869) (1870) (1871) (1872) (1873) (1874) (1875) (1876) (1877) (1878) (1879) (1880) (1881) (1882) (1883) (1884) (1885) (1886) (1887) (1888) (1889) (1890) (1891) (1892) (1893) (1894) (1895) (1896) (1897) (1898) (1899) (1900) (1901) (1902) (1903) (1904) (1905) (1906) (1907) (1908) (1909) (1910) (1911) (1912) (1913) (1914) (1915) (1916) (1917) (1918) (1919) (1920) (1921) (1922) (1923) (1924) (1925) (1926) (1927) (1928) (1929) (1930) (1931) (1932) (1933) (1934) (1935) (1936) (1937) (1938) (1939) (1940) (1941) (1942) (1943) (1944) (1945) (1946) (1947) (1948) (1949) (1950) (1951) (1952) (1953) (1954) (1955) (1956) (1957) (1958) (1959) (1960) (1961) (1962) (1963) (1964) (1965) (1966) (1967) (1968) (1969) (1970) (1971) (1972) (1973) (1974) (1975) (1976) (1977) (1978) (1979) (1980) (1981) (1982) (1983) (1984) (1985) (1986) (1987) (1988) (1989) (1990) (1991) (1992) (1993) (1994) (1995) (1996) (1997) (1998) (1999) (2000) (2001) (2002) (2003) (2004) (2005) (2006) (2007) (2008) (2009) (2010) (2011) (2012) (2013) (2014) (2015) (2016) (2017) (2018) (2019) (2020) (2021) (2022) (2023) (2024) (2025) (2026) (2027) (2028) (2029) (2030) (2031) (2032) (2033) (2034) (2035) (2036) (2037) (2038) (2039) (2040) (2041) (2042) (2043) (2044) (2045) (2046) (2047) (2048) (2049) (2050) (2051) (2052) (2053) (2054) (2055) (2056) (2057) (2058) (2059) (2060) (2061) (2062) (2063) (2064) (2065) (2066) (2067) (2068) (2069) (2070) (2071) (2072) (2073) (2074) (2075) (2076) (2077) (2078) (2079) (2080) (2081) (2082) (2083) (2084) (2085) (2086) (2087) (2088) (2089) (2090) (2091) (2092) (2093) (2094) (2095) (2096) (2097) (2098) (2099) (2100) (2101) (2102) (2103) (2104) (2105) (2106) (2107) (2108) (2109) (2110) (21



it took pierre cardin to do it



**pierre cardin**  
PARIS

also: PIERRE CARDIN

Pierre Cardin is made in France and is distributed exclusively in Canada by Sporting Imports, Canada Ltd., Toronto.



**"I'll give you \$100 to try one of our custom-made suits."**

For over twenty years we've dressed hundreds of Canada's wealthiest men.

Our custom regular prices are from \$275, custom made.

Choose one or two suits from our complete collection and get \$100 off an each.

*Paul Bonner*  
PRESIDENT

P.S. Help us with award plus by mentioning this ad and we'll help you choose a \$100 Tar for each suit—only.

**ROOM at the TOP**  
SUCCESS CLOTHING FOR MEN  
46 Elgin St.  
MT. PLEASANT  
363-1145

**Bring Canadian Nature into your home**

† *Nature Canada*



Over environmental offers and long as well as tough as all. How can we meet these challenges? By developing an awareness of the natural beauties of our world and wilderness.

Become a member of the Canadian Nature Federation and receive its quarterly magazine *Nature Canada*.

For membership brochure write: Canadian Nature Federation, 46 Elgin St., Ottawa, Canada K1P 5K6

**On behalf of the flogged and fayed**  
I read Allan Fotheringham's *It's No Nice To Feel Mosher Moore* (February 21) and I take issue with the light in which the seal fishery was presented.

The seal fishery is only one strand of a very complicated and involved web that constitutes the way of life of many of our people. The small amounts of money that the seal makes may seem insignificant but the reality is that for many fishermen this money is an absolute necessity. It gives them the means to equip for gill netting, the trap fishery, capelin, etc. Each segment of this cycle is dependent upon the others if the whole is to succeed.

Then consider that the Canadian Wildlife Federation has said that conservation is not in issue with the east coast seal fishery and that the federal government should be congratulated on its management policies in relation to the harp seal. Also consider that the vast bulk of scientific data on seals indicates that the herds are growing and that if we do not control the growth of the seal population it will endanger the fish stock and consequently the entire east coast fishery. The Federation of Canadian Humane Societies has said that as far as they are concerned the present regulations ensure that the best possible methods of humane killing are adhered to and that humane killing is not an issue. Studies in Canada, the United States and Norway have shown that clubbing is the best and most humane way to kill seals.

These are facts, facts, facts (to paraphrase Jerry) that all anti-sealers prefer to ignore. I wonder if all those who directly and indirectly support the anti-sealers are prepared to accept the moral responsibility for their actions—the guilt they will have to bear when the seal fishery (and perhaps the fishery) is killed by starvation, fish-hoods and ill-considered poor uneducated regions who refuse to look at the facts and be objective because seal pups happen to look cute. Oh God, how I wish they were ugly.

JIM WINTER, ST. JOHN'S

**On that note, the defense rests**  
I read Sheri Hyle's letter (February 21) and I felt that it failed to substantiate in any serious way her charge that the possession of your contrave walk hat (January 24) was a "perfect example of the media's most depressing of anguished women's issues." Then I read your lead for the letter: *Melt Hair No Fry, etc.* "What Sheri Hyle could not demonstrate in 34 lines, Marianne managed to prove all by itself in five short words (and three suspension points).

RENELPHE WILLIAMS MONTREAL

**Decidedly taken-out-of-context**  
I did review my subscription for a year (placing you on extended probation, as it were) despite a rash of most outrageous such to great variability from issue to issue.

**"No matter how hard they try, American can't teach me to be nice."**

*Amber Clark  
Flight Attendant*

"American taught me about everything from safety procedures to wine lists. But I know what passengers want most is plain old-fashioned courtesy—flight attendants who are friendly and helpful and nice. And you can't teach someone to be nice. I'm nice because I like people. And also because I know that how they feel about American Airlines depends on how they feel about me."

*We're American Airlines  
Doing what we do best.*

**I AM  
AMERICAN  
AIRLINES**

to scope of coverage and happy-go-lucky spelling and proofreading that, at three words, are no better than the *Blacklist* daily paper. Up to now, Peter Borden's business pages have been a constant bright spot, but which editor assigned him a fiction review (February 21)? I have just finished reading Paul Fiddman's *The Coast of 79* and I am surprised that Borden overlooked the "veiled descriptions of the seduction" "which amounts to five barrowy lines buried in the middle of page 114 and the did not even mention Fiddman's supposedly accurate prediction (assuming the book was written in 1975) of South's state of price policy which is one of the main elements of the plot. It's like calling the Bible pornography because of the occasional juicy verse in the Song of Songs.

A. PETER ELLERMAN  
CALGARY UNIVERSITY, ALBERTA

#### A less-than-opt comparison

Is *And The Son Dies* (in March 7) any more bang up the old reference to Newfoundland taking two letters to get into Confederation. What everyone fails to note is that the original information had three elements: responsible independent government confederation and the ratification of the appointed commission. The only reason for the second visit is that none of the three gained a majority in the first poll. This is quite a different situation

from the Quebec example which we are told he is a yes or no.

TERRY KILDEE, OTTAWA

#### A tribute to the tribute

Very few times will an article be written that expresses a reader's feelings as well as Robert Miller's article on Bobby Orr did once. I congratulate Miller. Not only did he perceive Orr's status as a great hockey player, but he also saw the great human being that Orr is. Bobby is a man who has found the true definition of the phrase, "Give it all you've got."

STEVE KARP (DON MILLS) DART

#### Why Johnny shouldn't be forced to read

What is Maclean's going to use people to force education who know what they're talking about? By merely repeating on us as without any attempt at analysis, you are doing little more than publishing and printing ideas that may well damage our children. *It's Possible: Larry's Don't Doomed After All* (7/17) is a prime example. We wonder how many parents will now go out and buy *Teach Your Child To Read In 90 Days*. None of the ideas in it are new. The only difference is that it is labelled for parents. The most shocking aspect of this attempt at reading is that it aims at the worst possible instructions for teaching a child to read in haste—first that the schools will fail in the job and second. The only good reason for teaching a child

to read is home is because he wants to read. The only good reason has never been published because it contrasts with a child's unique interests and a parent's unique response. No child should have to learn to read under pressure because his parents have decided to teach him. The reading is a solid point, contrast with a one-handed sword system to keep the child working.

JOHN MERRILL MANNING AND

STELLA DANTON  
SPECIAL EDUCATIONAL SERVICES TORONTO

As an educator, I am concerned that *It's Possible: Larry's Don't Doomed After All* is another article that mistakenly suggests that phonics is no longer taught in our schools. In Nova Scotia the basal reading program is *Go to 360* which uses a phonetic approach. Phonics has been taught in this province for the past 20 years at least. It is unfortunate that only Ontario is reflected in the national article.

It is also unfortunate that at one point the author speaks the complexity of reading with learning to state. Learning to read places demands on children that cannot be compared to any other learning experience. The complexity of its demands (in the social, visual, auditory skills and depend on the abstract symbol level and its pressure, both peer and parental, are tremendous.

JOAN D. CONWAY, WILLOWDALE

# So sophisticated, it's simple.

Canon AE-1... the revolutionary "new generation" SLR with electronic circuitry and a mini-computer to make superb results easier to achieve than ever before.

No other camera quite like it. The AE-1 is not just another "automatic" camera. For the first time in the world, camera functions are under the command of a micro-computer and electronic circuits are used not only for determining the exposure, but for automatic control of practically every working part.

#### New Shutter Priority System.

Unlike most automatic cameras, you start by choosing the speed required to "freeze" the subject. You then focus—and the camera's electronics determine and set the correct exposure the instant you press the shutter release! And you can continue to shoot at the same speed—with the aperture automatically adjusting to changing light conditions.

Compact, lightweight, reliable.

Because of its revolutionary construction, electronics replace a great many mechanical parts. This saves weight and means a new degree of reliability and trouble-free operation. It's a more compact camera that's easier to handle and operate.



Power Winder for continuous shooting.

When you add the exciting Power Winder, the film is advanced at about 2 frames per second and because it is coupled with the camera's courtesy, you get perfect exposure automatically—even at this incredible speed. It's a whole new world of rapid-fire continuous action shooting.

#### Automatic Speed Light.

The Speed Light automatically synchronizes the shutter speed at 1/60 second, then sets the aperture for the correct exposure and the correct flash duration.

#### A system camera.

The AE-1 takes advantage of the vast series of famous Canon FD lenses. It is truly "changing the course of photography" because of its new, higher levels of quality, performance—and the freedom it allows for creativity.

Incredible camera. Incredible price.

The AE-1 is exciting. And part of this excitement is the price. To get the whole incredible story, get excited... go to your Canon dealer.



Canon  
**AE-1**

## Sommet Rouge and Sommet Blanc, Canadian wines with a European accent.

If the taste of a wine is what makes it either great or an also-ran, Calona's Sommet Rouge and Sommet Blanc are outstanding. They won Gold and Silver medals respectively in last year's Monde Selection competition against wines from the world's greatest vineyards.

Both owe their European character to rare French hybrid grapes that have been carefully nurtured in the sunny climate of B.C.'s Okanagan Valley.

Sommet Rouge is a blend of wines from these French hybrids and premium Californian varieties, all fully matured in oak casks. The result: a robust dry red wine that belongs in even the most elegant setting.

Sommet Blanc is a light, dry and delicate white wine; a skillful blend of wine from the French hybrids and vinifera grapes from the Valley and specially selected premium California grapes.



# What's so surprising about Quebec's Anglo exodus? They're just following their money

Column by Peter C. Newman

The real estate broker, a sales, entrepreneur was with a bartender's face and too much Beyerleins in his hair. Had finished showing a house in Wood Avenue in lower Westmont recently when his prospective client, an American engineer just transferred to Montreal said: "This place doesn't really suit me. But I like the street. What do I have you go?" The salesman spread out his hands in a gesture of mock resignation, cracked a hard smile and replied: "Well, every house on this street is available. The only reason there isn't more sign on it is people are afraid that would drag prices down even further. So take your pick."

The exodus has started. Much of non-French Montreal is up for sale.

No matter who he held power in Quebec City in the past, the man has always managed to negotiate a separate peace. They tried off their political support for economic depressionists of various brands and magnitudes, side on the knowledge that they were needed if not loved by the weak René Lévesque crangelingly rejecting future ties with Canada on alternate Wednesdays. Some of the province's mobile upper middle class has started to make plans for moving out. They have, some of the rich and powerful, called the exodus "leaving town that a guy of money. Already a vacuum has set in at the demand-making level in the economy, as if part of the battlefield is occupied in its before we have even tried to occupy it."

Signs of the Anglo exodus are everywhere: the currency of their lives being spent with a flight and abandon that belie the "moulding through" tradition of their upbringing. Even the majority who are at least not particularly anti-Quebec are leaving their stock portfolios in Toronto, sending their stock certificates to Vermont and nervously jangling through TLA telephone books.

Most of the large, old-fashioned Anglo wealth has been moving out for some time. The Michalos have long since transferred their headquarters to Toronto, the Websters are moving heavily outside Quebec, even the Samson family (French-Canadian clan) has moved most of its assets into the tax haven of the Bahamas and the oil refineries of Corpus Christi in Texas (through a holding company called Sunco).

Exaco Canada, Inc. and most of the city's other large companies including the Bank of Montreal and the Royal Bank moved key head office operations away from Montreal in the past five years. Two

of the largest headquarters remaining in place are Canadian Pacific and Bell Canada. Their chief executive officers, Richard and John de Grandpre, come to work every morning. But then on a symbolic visit that remains in the province at their desk. Less than 10% of the large free-bell-industry remain in full Quebec. Quebec's head office, Bell has moved many of its computer operations to Toronto and its Quebec business is down drastically because so few new telephones are being connected.



Some of the country's most leading corporations are beginning to leave by making permanent headquarters in Calgary. Royal Bank, originally chartered in Quebec, for example, recently incorporated its Canadian operation under an Alberta address. Harold Milwitzky, president of Transat, the large air travel company that owns Place Ville Marie, Montreal's largest office building, works out of Calgary.

Few of the factories that remain in the province are being expanded. "We just won't count any new investment dollars until we know what the odds of the game are going to be," says a Toronto-based director of several large companies with Quebec operations. "Right now we're over-caring about our immediate costs, hardly changing them in any real life. It's not just the Quebec descriptive language and culture that worry us, but Quebec's possible removal of its position as a potential new relations with GATT, currency

regulation and the whole gamut of decisions that together make up the economic climate in which we'll have to operate."

The real source of the bourgeoisie's sense of panic is not so much the city's pledge to split away from Canada but the nature of the party's economic aims which, they fear, would turn Quebec into a kind of soft-Anti-Communist—its industries, inhibited by inflated "local" percentages with decisions having to be made not according to the free play of market forces but the quasi-dictatorship of Quebec nationalism. But the bourgeoisie has been in a vogue has elevated the vague 300-year-old notion of a French nation in the North American continent from the vague status of a people's spiritual entrance to the potential nation of blood and soil. The one way for the province to escape the government's fiscal problems is to divert its resources from Quebec's economic difficulties by launching a struggle based on a civil party.

Lévesque and his supporters are giving most of the blame for the decline in Montreal's economic importance. But election of the Parti Québécois merely accelerated a process that dates back more than 40 years when the province was first set free from the shackles of the country's burgeoning mining industry through the Wall Street connections, while the old family Montreal investment houses continued to deal in blue chip equities with the blue ink of Boston and London. St. James Street which was a symbol of their power, is now all but deserted, and the old Montreal Stock Exchange has been moved into a theatre.

Unfortunately, private investment is drying up just at a time when Lévesque has been able to gauge the provincial economy because his own treasury is facing a growing deficit. It's this state of the province's impending fiscal crisis that provides the depressing Anglo with a touch of gloomy humor. A story going the rounds in Westmont these days concerns Finance Minister Jacques Parizeau hunting out Finance Lévesque's office to report some good news and some bad news. "It's not good news and some bad," he says. "Good enough they have assets in Quebec worth \$100 million. John-Merrill have decided to sell the province their athletic holdings for only six million dollars." "That's great!" Lévesque replies, "just the kind of news we need. Now, what's the bad news?" "They want to pay their 10 percent duties in cash as a deposit."

# The New Chevrolet

The handwriting was on the wall.

It clearly said that the time had come for a new kind of 8-passenger car. One that would use fuel and space more sparingly, yet still provide the kind of room that'd take you're found as comfortable and comforting in our popular full-size Chevs of the past.

The car is here. It's called The New Chevrolet.

## More head room

The New Chevrolet stands a little taller than last year's full-size Chevy, which perhaps explains why I look so very proud in profile.

Inside, there's a little more clearance for heads and hats and hands, both in the back seat and up front. A new acoustical ceiling helps keep things nice and quiet.

## More leg room

We've increased the rear-seat leg room by an inch in The Sedan (below) and by almost two inches in The Coupe.

It will make a significant difference in riding comfort, especially on tips. The straight-up styling of the car makes it easier to climb into and out of.

## More trunk room

The trunk is truly enormous, more than a cubic foot bigger than last year's, with a nice flat floor that makes it easy to organize things. It's one of many surprises awaiting you in The New Chevrolet.

## More efficient

The New Chevrolet is, by design, a very lean but very strong automobile, with not a trace of flab anywhere on its beautiful body, chassis or frame.

And it pays off at the gas pump. The New Chevrolet is rated at 28 mpg highway, 20 mpg city with the available 305 cu. inch V-8 2-barrel engine, automatic transmission and 2.50 axle. These mileage figures are estimates, based on Transport Canada approved test methods. The actual mileage you get will vary according to the kind of driving you do, your driving habits, your car's condition and available equipment.

## The New Chevrolet

We made it right for the times without making it wrong for the people. You're going to love it.

Some of the equipment described is available at extra cost.



Now, that's more like it.



1977 Caprice Classic Sedan.





'Now that's Triple Crown.'



Triple Crown. The whisky for the light drinker.

## Preview

Will things go better with cyclamates... again?

While the backlash against the banning of sweeteners in Canada and the United States accelerates and the search for a new sugar substitute intensifies, the federal government is looking once again at an old solution: cyclamates. Banned in 1969 for the same reason saccharin was banned in 1977—that they were allegedly carcinogenic—cyclamates are currently being re-evaluated by the Health Protection Branch in Ottawa, and a decision as to their safety (or lack of it) is promised within the next 18 months. Abbott Laboratories, Inc., a subsidiary of Montreal, which developed cyclamate as an artificial sweetener, never did give up on them, and five months ago sent out a new 30- or more 150-page version of it to the Health Protection Branch. Abbott claims the new evidence "generally accepted by scientists" as conclusive, proves cyclamates do not cause cancer. Ottawa is completing panel review.

### Unprescribed behavior

The federal government's new Patent Medicine Act, which goes into effect July 1, significantly tightens up the rules for over-the-counter drug sales—all ingredients must be based on science or medicine. Insurance companies must back up all efficacy claims etc. Tough as it is, however, it may not be tough enough for the new generation of Quebec. In what may be nothing more than an attempt to imitate Ontario, and further the cause of Quebec independence, Maurice Maréchal, parliamentary secretary to Quebec's social affairs minister Denis Lacombe, has announced that his government plans to ban the general sale of all patent medicines and perhaps even ban all their advertising. If they're persuaded they should be withdrawn, says Maréchal, who is a pharmacist, and if they are effective then they should be sold only by pharmacists. However, Maréchal et al. can ignore the courts and the lobby—pat-



When a pharmacist were in flower

ent medicines represent \$90 million in annual sales in Quebec—they would still be faced with what Morris Neuse, who owns a chain of drug stores in Quebec, says would be chaos. "Imagine doctors' offices and hospitals being flooded with people looking for prescriptions for a laxative or cough syrup. They couldn't keep up, and neither could the pharmacies."

### Maybe someday...

The Conference for International Economic Cooperation, which was convened to attempt the establishment of a new world economic order, resumes in Paris this month—in far from its objectives, it appears, as it was in the beginning. For more than a year, eight developed countries and 14 developing countries have talked off and on about reducing differences along the spectrum between them. But the consensus never really left square one: the poorer nations demanded debt relief and the richer nations said no. Other vital issues such as energy, raw materials and development aid haven't progressed either. The April

meeting is the last one, and it seems likely that resolution is something that will have to be left to future conferences.

### Uncle Sam wants more

It is becoming more and more apparent that the ordinary draft in the United States, which ended four years ago, may be reinstated—perhaps sooner than later. While the American armed forces have so far been able to maintain full strength on a volunteer basis, both the army and the marines had inconsistent shortfalls last year. President Jimmy Carter claims that "in the



West Pointer, circa 1976: he prepared

present time" he has no alternative of reintroducing the draft—but has also made it clear that if the Pentagon can overcome how it's necessary, he "wouldn't be the one to do so." Meanwhile General Bernard W. Rogers, U.S. Army Chief of Staff, is arguing that if the draft is resumed, women as well as men should be included.



### Not-so-different strokes

Only a very short time ago, a homosexual was as much a closeted as a closeted. Then Gas Liberation arrived and began Gay Chat, raising better informed, articulate and knowledgeable. They perceived another gay style. Thus co-opted homosexuals seemingly had no choice but to turn. Now they seem to have found a new direction. Gay Groups. In New York City will host a triple "Maiden by Gay" event—Miss Gay U.S.A., Mr. Gay U.S.A. and Miss International U.S.A. Continued with a judging the new way as in the Miss America contest, on basis personality and appearance in formal attire and costumes. The participants will receive a trophy. And will need to bring a team.

# Canada

## Quebec's English: a vanishing minority

Estimée Hughes was born, grew up and became bilingual in Quebec. The province was known and he wanted to stay. But on November 16, the day after the Parti Québécois election victory, he reluctantly took a more basic sign on the lines of his grey coat: a Montreal's anglophone. When he found, after months of debate, the last had finally come to leave. Hughes is just one of hundreds of Quebec Angles now making the most wrenching decision of their lives. And though they make up only about 13% of the Quebec population, the Angles are a powerful remnant of a once dominant, concerned class, still clearing out proportionate influence on the provincial and national life of the province.

But Hughes like others, could no longer ignore the indications of change. As an economic consultant for a firm with 12,000 middle and upper income misgivings in the house after the election, sudden dramatic increase in the number began to leave. Mostly Angles, they were interested in any job within the province. A typical sentiment: "I'll have to move, it will be out." Others said their companies were planning to move in a year or two and they would go with them. The leaving sign is the rest of Canada and the United States were doing up steadily with every key region on the issue of the English language. "How many businesses are prepared to isolate their families and properties their children's contact by coming here now?" Hughes asks. Small and medium-sized companies—his clients—were moving away. Quietly, with no fanfare, step by step, department by department. "The likelihood of business—the young, the middle, the middle-aged, the retired—were leaving out. He was faced with a shrinking market and knew that his three sons would not be able to compete with francophones in the future Quebec. Now, the decision made, he has the confidence of knowing that a year he had most of his five sons would be living and working in Toronto. At 36, Hughes is well-tanned, athletic and, just now, highly agitated. He drives around his Pontiac on a golf course parking an accessory finger in the forest of red soil signs. Half the houses on his block are up for sale. A few down goes to an engineer who wanted out so badly he gave up research for a teaching job in Canada. Further down is a federal and investment who shifted to be involved in an Ottawa. Not far away, an "Anglophone" French-Canadian consulting engineer is leaving. After four months on the market, the Hughes house sold at 20% less than the



market value before the election. He was lucky. Most of the tough ones, such as Miller Ross, who is moving his pulp and paper equipment plant to Ontario, haven't had a single offer. "The men on the street here's really begun to see the exodus yet," warns Hughes. But the decisions are being made day by day, and when they mean so the saving of a dollar will be too late to reverse the process.

For the English of Quebec, this is a division of an historical process, the decline of power in the face of the Québécois "winning" will be survive and to be "mainstreamed." For many, the election crystallized the need to make a decision—so stay or leave, to accept the French fact and integrate or pull up roots and start fresh elsewhere. Whether that Quebec separates or not, there is a feeling among Angles that things will never be the same for those in the province. Many in "francophone" business and industry the right to English-language education for newcomers. And Quebec is prepared to pay a price to shape its own future. Says the province's economic development minister Bernard Landry: "Quebec, progressively, will become just as French as Ontario is English. I think everyone is well aware that the new conditions in Quebec may have away certain persons it is an unavoidable part of Quebec's self-development."

Although it is too soon to say how widespread the movement of Angles to other provinces is, the signs of a greening of the trend of the past few years that has seen people and funds move steadily and steadily out of the province. These leaving are the ones who are—like professionals, the retired, the small family practitioner with outside interests. Most are heading to Ontario, the western provinces or the United States, particularly Florida (see box). Their reasons are a complex of

emancipation and hard economic considerations. Those who are willing to see the province through a period of isolation in hopes of eventual calm, do so in the belief the province will not separate. "I'm staying here," says Montreal lawyer David Apple, "on a day-to-day basis. If I saw the government was patently making it impossible to live and work as a dentist and I had to move." A 35-year-old dentist, who is now moving to Ontario says, "The leaving because will be justified one second class citizen."

The indications have been adding up for some time. In a recent speech, former federal finance minister John Turner commented: "The real estate market in Montreal is down." In December and January, the number of houses listed in anglophone areas increased dramatically (as high as 36% over the same period last year in some areas), while sales dropped and prices dipped by 10% or more. The Anglo-Protestant Lakeshore School Board has a net loss of 300 students since September, even though most parents they get a notification. Properties in eastern Ontario (the area that has been booming in recent years because of the Quebec influx) are selling badly. Lawyers, accountants, engineers, dentists and doctors are nervously making enquiries and applications to practice throughout the country and the United States. A Quebec Bar trustee said that about 100 lawyers had applied since the election for certificates of good standing, necessary in order to practice elsewhere. The Law Society of Alberta received about 70 inquiries since the election. "A significant rise," The Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario noted in 161 Quebec accountants from July, 1976, to February, 1977, compared to 73 in the same period the previous year. The Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario reports: "There is a noticeable, it may be a trend."

The College of Physicians and Surgeons of Alberta has received about 50 "serious" applications since the election. The Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario gave licenses to 48 Quebec dentists from January to March 4, compared to six in the corresponding period last year—"immunity high." The College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario registered 16 from Quebec from November to March compared to one during the same period last year. Although the association is able to clear that many of the professionals were taking out dual licenses is a provision. At Dr. David Jackson of the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons put it: "My impression



is that they are pursuing options for the future. It's out of the picture a prospect even if you may not be planning a trip."

Most of these professionals, in the process of selling their practices and homes now, are asked to talk on the record. Like many Angles, they don't want to be seen at running away, nor do they want to risk reprisals. They have come to accept the Québécois yearning for control of his own province, but at the same time they are unwilling to give up the privileged position that the change will ultimately bring about. Behind the mask of uncertainty, deeply-felt concern, justified or not, spills out privately.

A 35-year-old corporate lawyer, who had been working for the past few years about leaving, translated his savings to Ontario the day after the election. By moving, he expects to lose about half his \$45,000 annual income, because as a graduate of civil law he must regularly to practice common law. For the past year, he and his wife have been living a temporary existence, "living on a packed suitcase, everything mobile and liquid. It's a dirty way to live. I can't work some days. You could sack around all year in a hotel."

A 35-year-old accountant who works in a banking (hard to tell he doesn't own anglophone practice since many identity problems are leaving the province), the biggest contribution to the change came months before the election. "I'm glad I would be a small fisherman," he says. In the past month he has lost 25 clients who have either been transferred or decided to leave.

For Macdonald, a 36-year-old stock analyst, recently sold his house for \$23,000 less than the asking price of \$65,000. The last was the only one he got in seven months. "The leaving mainly because of the lack and the recognition that 'daddy' help is to be stopped, that you have to be francophone."

Perhaps the most dramatic and emotional of the minority groups is the 113,000-strong Montreal Jewish community, many of them Eastern European who survived the Second World War. Some, like Al Lupinski, even if a small food packaging firm, saved books and built a thriving family business. Their first-born married a secular person in a Jewish community platform, is that minorities such as themselves will be discriminated against by the new Quebec government. Lupinski, a former Romanian who spent four years as a concentration camp says, "All this situation I feel changed. I came to a country from room to court. Now I feel they are finally finding me in." His brother Dave moved his firm to Florida last December.

For those who have already left, there is

Samuel, Kent, Margolis, Smith and Ryan Hughes (top), on the verge of leaving, and The Shapira and the Shapira—Muriel, Charles Jr., Gery and Charles (see if the ship isn't sinking, it appears to be).

a sense of relief that the decision has finally been taken. Thirty-eight-year-old law graduate Julian Kofler, who moved to Toronto last summer, estimates that about 25 of the 40 students in his McGill University class are there, too. "When I went Montreal, people say, 'You'll be there soon,'" he says.

Charles Blagden also saw the "writing on the wall" last summer, so he and his wife and two kids moved to Lyle, Ontario in January, they left Chambly, where they had lived for 13 years, taking \$7,000 on their home. A plant manager with a steel-reinforced-concrete industry, Blagden gave up a middle-management job to work as a salesman on commission. Back in Chambly, his neighbors have sold their homes and moved into apartments while waiting for their companies to transfer there.

David and Carol Appel are one couple who decided to stay. They live living in Montreal and speaking French. A lawyer and father of two, Appel summed up his reasons: "If we are not to fight for federalism, we'll lose by default." Nevertheless they rent a house and wouldn't dream of buying under present conditions. Appel, who started his law practice 10 years ago, was apprehensive among his clients. Litigation has slowed as people shy up legal issue debts. Creditors are cracking down on loans. Small commercial lenders are denying themselves of long-term loans. Appel's wife, Carol, says the climate here is a blow. "We realize we have to question our whole attitude here, our culture, what we're willing to put up with or live with," Adds David. "They who are not French wonder what they will lose."

"People won't come here," says Blagden. "Right when firm is moving its head office to Ottawa, Lebel's (Bouvier) firm had just closed here, as of June, 1988."



The actual extent of the money flowing out of Quebec is impossible to estimate. Says John Mendelsohn, associate economist at the C.D. Howe Institute: "Short of giving every analyst access to their notes, there is no factual way of knowing." On one level, there are the "factual" firms who moved their bank accounts, jewelry, paintings, securities, stocks and bonds. This also happened after the 1970 Ontario Crisis. "But this time," warns economist Ronald Mendelsohn, "the assets won't come back. You can't go with three moose and expect people to forgive you."

Much more serious for Quebec is that capital investments in that province are a scandal. Companies in different, some money shipped elsewhere. Quebecers have called it more than \$70 million worth of Quebec bonds went the election. Stocks of Quebec companies or com-



panies perceived as leaving their base in Quebec have been "downgraded." "One stock analyst put it. A study by the state government consulting firm of Corrie Cooper and Lybrand Ltd. of 35 top businesses and government people found that most expected "very slow" growth in the next two years. "As long as conditions are so unsettled we cannot see investment to be restricted and capital to flow out. The move of head offices and strategic single-point will continue."

As Mendelsohn declares it is a dramatic case continues (according to *McGill*). Minister Jacques Parizeau: "All we've got left already is just a lot of debt," it is the fact. Quebec-based companies that are much more serious than the Montreal-based investment consultant Stephen J. Jermolowicz. "Multinationals can stand the shock much better than the ones who have lived here all their lives and have built their assets here." And, there is a feeling among the leadership in government that the PQ would not be "so myopic" as to drive them out. Says Bill Turner, president of Consolidated Fibre Inc. Ltd.: "They said in more than we need them." However, they could be pushed to leave if English is imposed as the principal language of work in a head office. Jean de Grandpré, chairman of the board of Bell Canada, says: "To deny the self-evident economic fact is to deny Montreal is a more or less long-term solution."

One of the few companies to admit openly its leaving because of language is a Combustion Engineering-Superheater Ltd. (a wholly owned subsidiary of an American company, Combustion Engineering, Inc.) manufacturing large industrial gas engines for power plants. Although it has been in Quebec since 1970, the company announced last January it was moving 250 workers in its Montreal plant office to Ottawa. The new CEO, John LaRue, vice-president and secretary, says that the company has been heavily relied for engineers and technicians on Eastern and Western Europe and the United States, as well as Canada. Since 1970, the company has had increasing difficulty getting these people to come to Quebec. Says LaRue: "People won't come here. Why should they? Why come to the province where it is the most difficult to adapt? The company has already lost a number of engineers, and others are staying on only because of the company's planned move. With \$100 million worth of sales last year, almost all of these people Quebec, the new office does more of its work in English. The technology and designs are in English. "The business language in this office is English," concludes LaRue.

Few Quebec businessmen question that Quebec's economy will survive the departure of English and the current outflow of capital. The big question is simply at what price? Almost everyone expects a drop in the standard of living. "There will be a bel-

## French? English? No matter. In the U.S., money talks

For Florida real estate broker Urban Boulin business has never been better. Having left Quebec seven years ago and settled in Fort Lauderdale, Boulin now finds himself inundated with queries from his former province. More French- and English-speaking Quebecers have come down here in the past three months than in the past three years. I could show you letters from very prosperous people who have expressed a desire and intent to invest several hundred thousand dollars some even in the millions. Says Boulin from Georgia the Caucasians (New Hampshire Vermont and New Jersey) know the same story—a surge of Quebec buyers since the November 15 election of Premier René Lévesque and the Parti Québécois. In three weeks of research Boulin's a reputation for a lack of real estate brokers and other investment experts made to discuss the phenomenon. Many Americans, anxious for new investment, are actively looking for the Quebecers. But the purchases themselves often with property, businesses or other assets still in Quebec, rarely resulted to find their names in used. Says one well-to-do Montrealer who recently bought a home in Fort Lauderdale and now intends to open a manufacturing plant in Florida: "We have become almost paranoid. We are desperately afraid that if Lévesque really knew how much money was leaving the province, he would impose some sort of exchange controls. He decided that many Quebecers himself included have been looking out mortgages on whatever property they own to the maximum available amount. Even-though all with the cash to invest in the United States. So far, so good. Whatever money you can, even if it's less than 75% of the value and to help with them. Let's wish for the best."

Although exact figures are impossible to find, it is clear that millions of dollars are drifting south of the Quebec border and that scores of medium-sized manufacturing companies are actively investigating sales new sites for relocation in Florida. Quebecers are reportedly referred to as the new Quebecers recalling the migration from the Glenboro scandal in the 1960s following the Bay of Pigs. (see sidebar) A recent feature article in the *Montreal* Real Estate magazine that counted local investment for the past decade have added. On pure happenings, signs in their window read to find "Seaside English" houses. Brokers report Canadian investment activity in South Florida has doubled in the past few months. There is no shortage of French-speaking real estate agents in Florida to help newly arrived Quebecers find what they're looking for and many report local conditions since November. One who requested anonymity says he's sold four houses to Quebecers this year, ranging in price from \$152,000 to \$620,000. Said the agent: "In each case they made a pretty good deal to me they were basing on it. Quebecers because they were scared; very scared. They don't trust René Lévesque anymore." In Pensacola Beach there is a company called Province. Glenn Rappley learned last July. Says its manager, John Webb: "So many Canadians are coming down here especially from Quebec that we decided to make a special pitch for that market. Now we are also we do."

Other southern states are confident they're going to benefit from the shift of people. On the positive side, French-Canadian investment has long tended to occur in the oil-rich upper midwest and the Southwest, but now they're coming here. "It's the fact that I don't have an inferiority complex," said one large corporation with heavy assets in Quebec. It may stay as long as they are making money. Conversely the rest of the U.S. is not new. Anglo-Americans outside Montreal have disapproved considerably. And the Parti Québécois is prepared to



French Canadian, English Canadian, and Americans in Florida as well as Quebec.

1980s following the Bay of Pigs. (see sidebar) A recent feature article in the *Montreal* Real Estate magazine that counted local investment for the past decade have added. On pure happenings, signs in their window read to find "Seaside English" houses. Brokers report Canadian investment activity in South Florida has doubled in the past few months.

There is no shortage of French-speaking real estate agents in Florida to help newly arrived Quebecers find what they're looking for and many report local conditions since November. One who requested anonymity says he's sold four houses to Quebecers this year, ranging in price from \$152,000 to \$620,000. Said the agent: "In each case they made a pretty good deal to me they were basing on it. Quebecers because they were scared; very scared. They don't trust René Lévesque anymore." In Pensacola Beach there is a company called Province. Glenn Rappley learned last July. Says its manager, John Webb: "So many Canadians are coming down here especially from Quebec that we decided to make a special pitch for that market. Now we are also we do."

Other southern states are confident they're going to benefit from the shift of people. On the positive side, French-Canadian investment has long tended to occur in the oil-rich upper midwest and the Southwest, but now they're coming here. "It's the fact that I don't have an inferiority complex," said one large corporation with heavy assets in Quebec. It may stay as long as they are making money. Conversely the rest of the U.S. is not new. Anglo-Americans outside Montreal have disapproved considerably. And the Parti Québécois is prepared to

Quebec Capital. John Lindsay, an editor at South Carolina's State Development Board recently told Toronto and Montreal around out prospects, and a team of investors then went north on a following recruiting drive in April. "In the end I think we'll have more success in attracting companies from Montreal than Toronto as a result of the Quebec political situation. Lindsay concludes: "In the last few months, we've had 25 or 30 good inquiries from Quebec companies interested in moving down here. A year ago there were practically none, or four or five at the most."

Not surprisingly, the larger states are benefiting as well from the sense of uncertainty in Quebec. Says Paul Gaudet, director of the New Hampshire Office of Industrial Development: "We have always solicited business to move here, but the number of unsolicited inquiries coming in is up and the number of selected responses from Quebec has increased three or four times since the election." In Vermont, Gaudet says, "We have seen a considerable number of the state's number of companies," says he had many calls from Quebec companies since November wanting to know what he knew to leave. Some of them are actively pursuing the possibility of moving to Vermont, but he believes they will.

WBAH (ONTARIO) JACK HARRIS WITH  
 Some 60 percent of the insurance and business firms in the province have been paying (for several years) well before the Parti Québécois was founded." The PQ program does not for protection of minority rights. "Once the anglophones have understood that, I think any tangible movement in that there is one—will tend to slow down."

Something very important has come home to Elizabeth Hughes. He grew up in

the English residents of Montreal and took it for granted that the French would speak English to him. Now, because his "French" is so fluent as his English, he finds such a caricature uncomfortable, and understandably how French Quebecers have felt for generations. "Quebecers have not only told that in their own homes, but all over the city." Now at last, Quebecers may not be well off economically but they may be their own masters. The shock for the Anglo is that he has never expected to lose his position. "We were never brought up to cope with this kind of upheaval. We are the European masters of our life. We have to pick our bias and start all over again."

APPEAL FROM ANTELOPE DOWNS  
WITH COMPONENT SUPPORTS

## TORONTO

### Running on the spot

The Liberal policy conference last month was supposed to be part of Prime Trudeau's effort to revitalize the party before the next election and to increase the fiery spirit of Kingstons in 1980. Some of what didn't happen is despite 20 hours of talk and 39 speeches over three days: "It was a good idea," said one of the 313 delegates from across Canada, at the mid-point of the session, "but right now the attention has to be concentrated on the work of electing a new majority." The work of electing was understood, because it was a magnitude of the primary concern on the agenda: social equity and the economy. What is ironic about the Liberals' failure to invigorate their approach to these issues is that, politically, it probably doesn't matter.

The plain fact is that Joe Clark and his Conservatives have gone into elections under the Quebec election. The mood of the party, reports one Ottawa insider, "bleak, bleak. I think it's starting to collapse." That reading, shared by Liberals, was enough to save the consensus of those who worried about the outcome of the Forman commission. A poll of 133 local party leaders across Canada by Caledon journalism students indicated that the Liberals were "the only party that has a chance" of winning the next election, and that they ranked as the most important issue (national unity). Thirty-two percent of the regional interviewees cited the election of the Parti Québécois as the reason, but a surprising 25% also thanked Joe Clark. "Clark is our best weapon," said Carl Weinberger, a Toronto journalist.

Gambly seeking to stay in the picture, Clark paid a three-day visit to Quebec and announced the party's annual meeting next November will be held in Quebec City. But party strategists were still wrestling with the logistics of ousting Clark. When one Montreal expatriate suggested that Clark join Montreal children for a skating party, his office vetoed the idea because that was "not his image."

While the preoccupation with Quebec is hurting Clark, it also obscures the Trudeau government's current inability to get on with business unrelated to unity. Planned



Trudeau fielding questions at an Britain-Canadian luncheon (top) and talking with delegate Ray Argyle (right), and Lemstra (above) summarizing the case for Quebec

government's mistakes on other issues are currently soured. The main reason is that until the polls are thrown for the Liberals, the Trudeau ministry was paralysed by what one government adviser calls "a healthy scepticism" among the populace. Trudeau adds now that improved fortunes will prompt a return to activities in Ottawa. The Liberals realise, in sum, that talk is not going to win the next election—certainly not the kind that predominated at the Toronto conference.

The Toronto session turned into a vehicle, instead, for Trudeau's continuing media effort to assert himself as the pre-eminent Canadian newsman. He also returned to his old broadcasting ways, bawling that when he is out of Canada he smokes pot, being his estimators with "God damn" and telling University of Toronto students that the reason they have trouble finding work is that there are too many kids in university. Skipping the formality of wireless workshops, a pebble (Trudeau stepped by a host's hotel bathroom and wrote a note for someone with the note) "This is a stick on."

That, returned on, was the charge that Kent Ljungqvist leveled at the critics of the

policy issues about Confederation. He released a 223-page report purporting to show that federalism has cost Quebec \$4.3 billion over 15 years. But in the last two years covered by the study, as reported previously by Maclean's, Quebec was not beneficiary of the balance sheet. Quebec's release of figures, however, will now force Ottawa's new team of federalists into a fight.

## The media and Mrs. Trudeau: they'll stop if she will

"You couldn't resist you had to do it. You succumbed to the abuse of the national gutter press. What business is yours as Margaret Thatcher's exploit? Who appointed you watchdog over the nation's morals? Man-pensioners consider yourselves privileged for double life." — Letter to the Editor, *Mail*, March 11, 1992.

[illegible]

In Ottawa the journalists who talk to Mrs. Trudeau are protective of her and do not usually report her statements outside the country. But Mrs. Trudeau's interview for the film is often carried in her country with the media, and it is her trip to New York where she came up against the *Milieu* journalists of London's Fleet Street for the first time. Interviewed at the British Embassy in London, she was asked to make a statement to the press. There was no one in the room with her. "There was no one in the room with people," Mrs. Trudeau said, of which she reportedly had had been "on the record" and not mean for publication in the magazine. The interview was filled with questions about her husband's work and duties. Mrs. Trudeau wanted to have his "strong animal energies" but she and Pierre "both gave up our lives when we married." As for clothing, she said: "The next girl will be the first girl to wear a pantsuit. I think it is a good one—should I wear pants and a jacket? I have a whole other regime, but I'll be

em to produce their analysis of the situation for the first time. The new round of tensions and clashes between Québec City and Ottawa will test Trudeau's strategy of keeping the temperature up on the Québec issue. He argues that only a Laclosque "rebellion to the union" on the part of all Canadians "will keep Québec in Confederation. But he remembers that English-



**Marquesse really trying to go unnoticed**

Putting them on. It's a turn-on."

But the most intriguing part of the interview was her claim that she she would move to New York to work. Said Mrs. Trudeau: "I'll commute to Ottawa so I can still be Pierre Trudeau's wife and the mother of our three children, but I also want to be a working photographer. And when days, People magazine itself confirmed that gives her a photographic assignment, but I denied reports that she was being taken on staff."

Meanwhile, rumors persisted in Ottawa that the Trudeau marriage was breaking up and that Mrs. Trudeau in New York City was a symptom. The Prime Minister added to the speculation when he flatly refused to comment on the People's Interview. When Trudeau arrived in Toronto for a four-day Liberal policy conference, the *Toronto Star* newspaper was quick to point out that he wasn't wearing his wedding ring. Mrs. Trudeau was not with him.

Perhaps in response to the reader backlash, the press in Canada played down the story of the interview with People, with most newspapers buying the province's limited edition. It was a social

Mrs. Trudeau said it is not the media that has been exploiting her, but the Rolling Stones and the jet setters whose company she seeks. Significantly, none of these people complained about the publicity. **UNIVERSITY**

Canadian interest in the issue might wane unless there is a realization that "we may be in that problem for a long time."

However, regional grievances, not national solutions, were the hallmark of the violence Quebec Westerners used against a predecessor province. Quoted in a recent book by two leading Canadian historians, Lloyd Kesteven, president of the University of Regina, noted: "We are not happy with a country that ignores something around the Gaspé and calls it somewhere east of Kenora." From Quebec, there were reminders of the south by standing in the snow-covered hills. As Le Premier Minister Robert Lester said in his last years: "The French Canadians, the co-owners of the country, have been treated as guests who are permitted to stay only from the back door." A willow grew to bear the message from Quebec was evident among Anglo-Albertans. Says MacDonald in a Lloyd's Weekly article: "It may seem strange to say so, but the French are not just 'immigrants' in Quebec City. They are not just 'immigrants' also trying to maintain their identity because."

**BORRETT LUNN**

## CITTADINA

Viability zero

The exchange in a House of Commons committee room was as sharp as it was amusing, and Conservative Transport critic Richard Stevens was going for the popular "What," he asked Trade Minister Jean Chrétien, "have been the sales with respect to the main-7?" Replied Chrétien: "I think there are very few." Not satisfied, Stevens pressed for the actual number. "One," admitted Chrétien, evenly.

[illegible]

In May, Chittam will begin showing the plane to potential buyers in Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Israel, but he will then face the fairly formidable problem of explaining away the apparent lack of interest by Cuban airlines in the DASH-7, says the





The DASH-7 in production: let's just say it seemed like a good idea at the time

member "What you have a Canadian plane and you go so well in to test, they ask you. Yes, Charbon, but who is buying it? It looks like he's evaluating a little bit." Trying to ease the dilemma, Charbon made a personal pitch to the Canada president in Canada. To plan to buy some more 700-mph Taylor polystyrene. There has also been pressure on the industry to consider a modified DASH-7 as a replacement plane, but without viable results. Given the numerous marketing difficulties, many observers are asking how the government got into the mess in the first place.

Development of the Dash-7 began when de Havilland was still owned by Hawker Siddeley, the giant British multinational. Hawker Siddeley probably knew or guessed there was no market for the stratosphere and there was no pull toward the post-war Hawker Siddeley, and many other critics of STOL, argued that the success of the plane would depend almost entirely on its appeal to businessmen who cited that service between areas close to city centers and that this kind of traffic alone would not be heavy enough to make the aircraft viable in the foreseeable future. But rather than see the 3,200 jobs in de Havilland produce the dream, the government stepped in and bought the company from Hawker Siddeley in 1974 for \$35 million. Then it began pouring as more development in funds to complete the Dash-7 project. To Sandy Street, it was a case of throwing good money after bad.

But the government still believes it can make the Dash-7 fly. The key to domestic sales, the government planners in the Toronto Island Airport, a low-budget yard from downtown Toronto. If the Dash-7 could get landing rights there, they argue, it would provide convenient service to all ports within a 350-mile radius, including Montreal. By landing close to downtown, it was then almost airport runway. The

DASH-7 would provide much better service for business than the jet landing further away at Toronto International Airport. Over the last 7 years, the Dash-7 service was demonstrated to be a success in Toronto International sales would presumably follow. Campaigns of the island airport to a visit-post has been under study since 1975, with public meetings to be held on the issue in April and May. But already environmentalists and local politicians, including Toronto Mayor David Cosentino and some Liberal MPs, are against the idea. David Collesano, Liberal MP for York East, says he is worried that the government, having invested so much in the Dash-7 and having bought the plane that built it, will distance priorities to create a market for the plane. Says Collesano:

"The minister [Chrétien] has openly stated that he often is in contact with the transport department in encouraging the Dash-7 service between the main centers. But how can that be reconciled with a push to improve inter-city passenger services on the railways? This kind of service would be in direct competition with the."

The battle over the Dash-7 is just beginning. Inside the industry, de Havilland is pushing the plane in the state of one month, while the clouds over its future darken with byword.

IAN McQUINN/STAFF REPORTER

## REGINA

### Pennies for his thoughts

Regina's Mayor Henry Baker received the first of his newly adopted pay changes in mid-March. Not earnings for two weeks as chief municipal officer is a salary of \$56,000, exactly four cents. At the beginning of the month, the post council had estimated the city by sleeping Baker at his \$25,400 mayor's salary, leaving him with a token one dollar a year. And it called on the provincial attorney general, Ray MacInnes, to announce some service but also announced changes the mayor had levied against aldermen. Before the month was

out, MacInnes had fully refused to set up an inquiry, claiming the standard as a preliminary claim on council.

According to some aldermen, the dispute began in an 18-council meeting in January when council passed and until five between the 61-year-old mayor and councilors, particularly councillor Ernest Street Baker, who has been Regina's mayor for 15 of the past 18 years. Apparently accused for recent council of seriously meddling in the operations of various city departments. Promised to apologize or resign, Baker instead followed up with new, equally vague accusations, bringing in a coalition of interest involving one alderman, and shady dealings in the awarding of a city contract. The council council hit back on March 1, voting sometime to stop his salary and rights to those to call in provincial investigations.

Mayor Baker wears a second political hat as an NDP member of the Saskatchewan legislature and some feel the call for an investigation embarrassed the NDP government. Often described as one of Canada's best clubmen politicians, Baker has an uncanny ability to stay on a first-name basis with almost everyone in the city. His successful campaign to build Regina's new 16-story city hall is typical of his efforts to promote growth, though critics claim some of his rapid-development policies are short-sighted and not without social cost. With a provincial inquiry ruled out, his opponents are now looking for an apology or explanation before the question of salary is reconsidered by council later this month. If none is forthcoming, Baker may be seeing a lot more four-cent cheques.

TRUDY MACGREGOR



Baker in front of city hall. The mayor's not great, but the surroundings are also

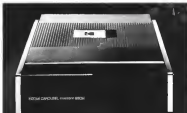
## The whisky a man saves for himself ...and his friends.

It's a matter of taste. So we take the time to blend together 29 great, aged whiskies ...into one great taste.

Adams Private Stock. Suits you to a "tee".

from Thomas Adams Distillers Ltd. ...we still care about quality.





## Outside, all show.

The Kodak Carousel custom 850H projector has beauty you can live with. The turned-on lens dust cover, standard wood grain panel, telescopic handle and sliding lens cover protect it from dust, dirt and knocks—with style.



## Inside, all showman.

Super optics, smooth quiet gravity feed, automatic, and automatically timed or remote slide change make the 850H a superior addition to any home entertainment center. See the projector that looks great on or off, at your photo dealer's store. Less than \$500.

Price subject to change without notice.

**Kodak Carousel® custom 850H**  
slide projector.



The Trades Union Congress may run the country, but it doesn't run its members either, when the TUC brief is designed the members, their delegates stashed out.

same job as his congressional counterpart, a British worker protest only half as much out put per day.

Recently, popular sentiment has focused on the policies of Britain's ruling Labor Party as the cause of all woes. But the differences between the Conservative and Labor parties have always tended to be more apparent than real. As one of the *Financial* and more highly regarded Tory men John Biffen puts it: "It gives me no joy to see a Tory government carrying out cabinet legislation. Curiously, it's the Labor Party that has a strong tendency of their government. The last time we had a balanced budget was under Labor Chancellor [of the Exchequer Roy] Jenkins. The real home in recent years has been committed by Tory governments." Shortly after making this statement, Biffen resigned his post as Conservative critic on *radio*.

The most fashionable myth is that the British have made a conscious choice to opt out of the rat race of industrial society. They are prepared, so the theory goes, to sacrifice certain material benefits in order to gain something equally referred to as a "better quality of life." This view has much currency among the British establishment, which, incidentally, does imply that manufacturers in the country can still prosper, make their outrageous demands as they recently delivered at Toronto by the British High Commissioner, Sir John Johnson. In discussing the British Way of Life, Sir John asked a special kind of but was "Change?" Yes—change, in plenty that decay—not in year life. People are traveling less—and are becoming more neighborly. Many people are pursuing and growing some of the new spirit in their tales of books are up, not down. We have so cleaned up the river Thames that it now hosts 91 varieties of fish.

The growing of England might be considered, there is a direct proof of it. All signs, however, point to a long-term economic with material well-being and consumption of such luxury goods as automobiles, education, processed foods and all the many socially necessary elements of technological industrial society. The British, it appears, are not ready to opt out of the rat and plastic and take their taking with down on the morning to the Thames. In short, while the rest of Britain may dream of a pastoral paradise, they also want the standard of living of a super-productive industrial society and are prepared to sack the government that can't give them both.

**The Message:** In the small Church of St. Lawrence Jewry in the heart of London's financial district, a handsome lecture is given by a highly controversial man, the Rt. Hon. J. Keith Powell. The subject of his talk is "Panorama" and the church is packed. Powell will speak once again of the problems presented by the presence of about two million blacks, Indians and Pakistanis among Britain's population of 55 million. Up by the pulpit where Powell will speak are representatives of every major British newspaper. They are waiting for one of his fiery actions. While at last he begins the words are not inflammatory but sober.

"Though legend relates otherwise," he explains, "I would not have chosen, if I could have needed it, to become the spokesman of the conviction that by no coincidence are the prospective size and distribution of 'New Commonwealth Ethnic Origin'—the expression is not used but that of the Office of Population Services—prove otherwise than destructive of the nation. The basis of my conviction is neither genetic nor racial; it is not racial, because I am never discover what 'race' means and I have never arranged my fellow men on a scale of merit according to their origins. The basis of my belief is the belief that self-determination of each part with the whole is the one essential pre-condition of being a parliamentary nation, and that the motive still is the composition of the population of the entire metropolis of major towns and cities of England, not produce, not fortuitously or inevitably, ever increasing and more dangerous alienation."

At the end of his speech the applause is long and sustained and Powell steps quickly away between the rows of parliament. Three days later, on January 21 in Manchester, Powell delivers one of his finest speeches yet, warning of an "improving catastrophe" and "civil war" between whites and non-whites in England. Support for his words comes from an unexpected quarter. Mr. Massimo Colquhoun, member of the influential left-wing faction of the Labor Party known as the "Trotsky" group "The Labor Party," says Mr. Colquhoun "seems to have it now rapidly concluding that Mr. Powell, whom I had always believed to be a racialist be-

fore I went into the House of Commons, is not one. All my life I have waited for a moment when he would say so. As with his words at the Quilbourn, the British have a desire to keep their country British and preserve their pride as citizens. Britain and its citizens. This is not threatened by a few foreigners in their midst, but it may be threatened if they come as millions. It might make little difference if they were not brown and black, but herds of blood.

Tensions running the pulse of London are the best grounds of Munich. The growing alienation between the two nations is not only but one of the causes for their indifference to the future.

## Dubonnet, s'il vous plaît.

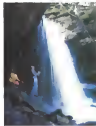


FOR SOME INTERESTING RECIPES, WRITE: WATFORD LIMITED, BRIDGEHILL, TONBRIDGE, KY1 4RT, ENGLAND.



## In Alberta's Rockies you can swim in hot or cold running water, cruise on a lake or paddle your own canoe, ride, climb, golf and you're just getting started.

It takes a few hours (or days) to get over the spellbound feeling you experience when you first arrive in Alberta's Rockies. But once you stop looking and start doing, you'll find an amazing number of ways to enjoy our mountains.



For one thing, our crystal lakes and cool, sparkling mountain streams aren't just to look at. Throw in a fishing line and find out. Or take a lake cruise that envelopes you in dazzling scenery, above, on all sides, and below—reflected in the blue lake water. Swim, or rent a canoe or boat and discover a romantic valley and a little romance of your own. If you're more adventurous, join twenty other thrill-seekers for a safe, but exciting raft ride on a fast mountain river.

Or turn on the hot tap and go for a swim in Banff or Jasper hot spring pools, where the natural mineral water is cooled to body temperature.



Next, see Alberta from the top. Take a gondola ride 'way up a mountainside. Or join a few others and stroll up a gently rising trail to the top of a hill. (It would pass for a mountain in Eastern Canada.) The view will be worth it, and the beautiful mountain flowers only add to the experience. If your legs aren't up to that, join a trail ride to the top. And if part of you isn't up to that, you can get in your car and wind up mountain sidecades that take you thousands of feet high.

It's all here. Including some of Canada's greatest golf courses. (Expect to play three or four strokes over your usual game. That's how distracting the scenery is.) Tennis. Regular heated swimming pools. Campfires. Barbeques. Luxury accommodation and dining. Entertainment. Nightlife. Rustic accommodation. Campgrounds. New friends.

And it's easy to get started. Just call your travel agent, or write Travel Alberta, Box 2800-M, Edmonton for literature. Come up in the world. Come to Alberta.

Travel Alberta  
CANADA 



## STILL THE BIGGEST KICK IN VANCOUVER.

It's elegant and embowered, sophisticated and extraordinarily alive! No hotel in western Canada has quite the flavor like the superb three of the brilliant young Hyatt Regency. Right at the thick of Vancouver's best nightclubs, galleries, restaurants, theatres and shopping. And with pleasures galore: from Truffles to the rooftop Olympia, from its doors (planning the pleasures) Singles start as low as \$30!

HYATT  
REGENCY  
VANCOUVER



655 Burrard Street  
Vancouver, B.C. V6C 3R1  
in Canada

(800) 261-7112  
gets you Hyatt  
work-outs and full time

Or call your local Hyatt hotel  
Toronto 864-6011

Downtown Vancouver 687-6243  
Vancouver Airport 275-1245

Member since 1979 opening April 1, 1977



Gourlet trying to cry. Hold, onnaah!

Bakers have to deal with a different problem of identity as well. The welfare state is additive, and even those who perceive and dislike its structure are loath to give up its comforts and benefits.

Michael Bourdine, a cheerful man in his twenties, is celebrating his last day at his job. Some months earlier, he had been rendered "redundant" at his old factory, but found work within a few days. Still, he couldn't officially start working right away. "The government keeps up and with a salary for every year I've worked," he explains. "But you have to be unemployed and on benefits for the required length of time to get that. So I hung around the offices of my new employer for a couple of months, going from the head of the crane room, and when I started work proper I was given a very small salary starting at his equal to my two months' salary. See, it's a full-time job working, not allowing for a rapping off the government."

In a square in Kingston, a poorer part of London where 95% of the houses are state-owned, two carpenters are fixing up the privately owned home of a doctor. They are both officially unemployed. "It doesn't pay to work," says one. "After you run out of the dole you can get on social security. I make £40 (£72) with my supplementary benefits and none of that is taxed. When I worked I made £60 (£108) and paid £24 (£40.20) of it to the government. Now I do a bit of carpentry on the side, spend like and everything's lovely. I had my car once and but the union took it away from me when I wanted to become self-employed and they took it on. I couldn't get on, self-employment is horrible. You need one of those to get hired. The union doesn't like you being on the 'dole' (self-employed) because that cuts down their power. So now I do it on my own, like most of my mates, and some figures I'll have enough to open up my own business. Let the beggars

have their Jaguars and go to Aston race-track. Just give me a chance to get mine."

In a small Italian restaurant in London's south Soho district, a senior civil servant, B. O. White of the Cabinet Office, soon to take up his appointment as ambassador in Cuba, mulls over the state of affairs in England. White, a man of impeccable taste and quiet manner, was an Oxford scholar in classics with a special flair for ancient Greek and Hebrew which, upon graduation, earned only to qualify him for government work in the fisheries department. White is concerned about the redistribution of wealth in England. To this end he advocates the prohibition of inheritance so that Mr. X's fortune will benefit all children of the state and not just his own. "He also believes in the progressive income tax which currently starts at 35%. By the time an income earner reaches £28,500 (£17,100) his income is taxed at 83%." What a civilized society his is! he reflects, noting government policy. "It even cuts the difference between the rich and the poor."

**Disgraceful.** Everybody wonders about this nation's British disease, yet on the face of it, it seems the least mysterious of the country's baffling ills. People work hard when they are goaded by necessity. Britons are not in fact they would never, can make more on the dole—or the "fiddle"—than by breaking their backs at a job. People work hard when the state can't get them to work, the British state doesn't, at least not yet. Whatever stands the state up for is faced into later become of declining morale and productivity, as the point is the development of a brain trust, the government greys in the worst but doesn't let it go only little.

People work when they have ambitions for themselves or their country. Individual ambition can so temper moderate Britons because of increasing dissatisfaction for any kind of achievement while the glory of the country—which might mean something, say to a Chinese worker today—would only be greeted with heeds of derision in England.

The British might work, at least in the case of pulling together when they feel the country is at the gates. But Britons don't seem to feel that all of the Britons are gone and nobody really believes in the reality of the Russian Bear. Under the circumstances, it's hard to see how to be "a bloody fool" to work and, whatever else they may be, Britons are not fools.

Throughout history, civilizations have only been successful in one of two ways. They either restricted themselves and individual achievement and put a premium on unemployment and relative laziness, encouraging their most versatile and productive members to rough it out and inventors, as they constructed themselves around essentially static ideas, and created a highly structured, conventional state. But in a declining, immo-

## To the olive, the orange and the top banana.

By Appointment To Her Majesty  
The Queen and to The  
The President

**GORDON'S**

ESTD 1769

DELUXE  
**VODKA**

40 FL OZ L10 1142 40%ALC/VOL

TRADE MARK REGISTERED MARQUE DÉPOSÉE  
PRODUCE OF SWEDEN. 100% GRAPE NEUTRAL SPIRITS. 100% GRAPE NEUTRAL SPIRITS. 100% GRAPE NEUTRAL SPIRITS.



## Parker Adds Elegance.

The lasting value of Parker's is a gift, a gift to be appreciated for a lifetime. Since contemporary Parker Classic Ball Point pens add sophisticated styling to the sophisticated elegance of Parker's fountain pens, Parker's fountain pens are the perfect choice for the sophisticated man.

**PARKER**

World's most wanted pen



**Notling Hill, 1926, where a West Indian Caribbean quickly turned into a race riot**

racial society such as England's, the state would surely perform better and serve as a better Germany or Mao's China, nor does it reward productivity and initiative to fact, such qualities are discouraged through severe taxation in the economic field and behind and discrimination in the area of the sport.

During intense rivalry away from individuals to embrace the comforting collection of the flock. But the Englishman's empire brings its own problem. The basic cry of the French revolution against feudalism, liberal was the start of an official self-discipline. For where there is equality there can be little liberty. It seems that all of Europe's life, including human societies, are by nature hierarchical, and if left to their own devices emerge themselves, like crystals, in their own patterns of order and symmetry. They can only be made equal through the imposition of an artificial unity, the very antithesis of liberty. Society may be corrupt, but it is not their social order that is what they are looking for. The consequences of the British drive for egalitarianism may be the most serious problem facing them today.

**The Communist Problem:** By 1925 the labor movement's strategy of mass picketing in England had become suicidal as employers turned to the bully tactics of the young Nazis of Germany on their way to power. When, for example, a local newspaper in the Midlands town of Peterborough was struck by a union-bustling of pickets and sympathy strikers were brought in to pass out—allegedly—other employees on crossing strike lines and exercising their liberty to work. This local police chief was told: "Looking at the size and number of the massed pickets he advised the newspaper to surrender on the grounds that he was unable to enforce the law. In one case it was a first for England where men are not so easily advised by the law to concede to the mob. This would be the specialty of Germany's Weimar Republic. The phenomenon had begun perhaps approximately enough on the playing fields. In the summer of 1920 the all-white

South African rugby team came to play. Pickets were organized and at various points began to march onto the field to stop the game. Spectators waiting to witness their fight to watch the match witnessed a light house on. Most notably last probably when South Africa's open-field players, Ben Herring, say, the Englishman would hardly give people the right to march the Souths back on the field. Instead of punishing further economic onto the playing field of Britain, the government imposed unfair pressure on the Marylebone Cricket Club, which regulates cricket in England, to control the South African cricket team that summer—thus punishing the victim.

This year an updated version of the British Race Relations Act comes into force. The revised wording of the act makes it illegal for anyone to write or utter words "likely" to incite racial hatred. But the act itself is no longer required for original hatred. The act is clearly designed to eliminate violence or mindless riotous abuse, but in fact it opens the door to censorship of any speech, article or book that anybody may consider in any way. Logically this should include the classics—Shakespeare's *Othello* demanding a pound of flesh or the Macbethian Othello strangling a white girl in deadly rage—but even today the censoring of the act is not so simple. It is as if today's politicians had borrowed the motto of the racial philosopher Nietzsche that "people must be paid under the necessity of being virtuous" without understanding the paradox he was illustrating. Virtue is meaningless when imposed by necessity.

On the educational front the British government moved to bring public schools into the school system. This means taking private schools, where the state is present, and making them public schools, which offered free academic education for promising students, and subsidizing several all-purpose "comprehensive" schools in a recent policy document a new workable was added

Children were to be transferred to schools according to their academic achievement in order to maximize already equal achievement levels in schools throughout each district. This "busing for academic integration" is called "bussing."

Not everyone in England is indifferent to the conflict between the rights of the state and those of the individual. Speechless organizations spring up to defend their members against the government. Some were short-lived. Others such as the National Federation of the Self-Employed were concerned largely with economic issues. In 1975 an organization was formed to challenge racism in the traditional British way through the courts. Called the National Association for Freedom and headed by a well-known English aristocrat, Lord De L'Isle, the staff was originally the idea of The Guinness Book of Records editor Ross McWhirter, who was associated with the first steps of his London-based public relations Irish Republican Army movement shortly before the fatal shooting of the association.

Through court action initiated by the association's director John Gower, the group has had some useful success in delaying or circumventing government in place. Passions in Thameside were so enraged by legislation that would have turned all their grammar schools into comprehensives, successfully fought the plan in the courts with the aid of Sir. Earlier this year, in a sensational case given daily front-page coverage by every British newspaper, the Attorney General of Britain, Sir Silkin, was ordered by the judges of the Court of Appeal to bring to court an application to sue for temporary restraining the postal union from advertising, and illegally boycotting all mail and telephone calls in South Africa for one week.

Ultimately, the equalizer operates behind such scenes as the Race Relations Act or the sharing out of traditionally reserved schools depends upon a successful application on the part of its authors. People who justify themselves in the strong, but now want to impose equality on the weak. The strongest part of it is that these well-intentioned people have turned today's Britain into an ideology where it is more because, though intentions are virtuous, opportunities limited and the country is divided in a grey, unattractive cloud of mediocrity like that of some East European state, the fact is that British citizens do not have the advantage. Never in recorded history have the majority of British citizens been more secure from actual war or money. Never have they enjoyed such relative security—and there is clearly more in the offing. Especially all these government policies are devoted to being about containment and happiness—the curious fact is they don't. What makes it much less certain is the frequency of attacks from the outside world, and the perils of the people who behind the glass panes of the box designed now.

# Who Is Ben Dunkelman?

- A Canadian war hero, member of the Queen's Own, who began World War II as a private, finished as a major, and won the DSO after an incident in a minefield.
- A Jew who smuggled himself into Palestine in 1948 and within a few months was commander of the legendary 7th Brigade, which won the war in the north.
- A quiet, unassuming Torontonian who has written a thrilling saga of a book, filled with the action and adventure of his incredible life.

## Dual Allegiance

by Ben Dunkelman



\$14.95

Once you've read *Dual Allegiance*, you'll never forget Ben Dunkelman.

Published by Macmillan of Canada  
Now available at good bookstores across Canada



# The Southern Connection to West Virginia



For more FREE Road Book on West Virginia, contact Info-Road, USA, P.O. Box 2004, Asheville, NC 28802.

TRAVEL WEST VIRGINIA • STATE CAPITAL • 1998

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Code \_\_\_\_\_

among the residual traces of old paint improperly removed.

Knight in London's rowdy East End. Keating joined the Royal Navy at the age of 23 and did not begin painting seriously until he was on his mid-thirties. Married and later divorced (he has two children), Keating was in Canada in January for a round of TV appearances and to visit an old girlfriend from England, Jane Kelly, who now lives near Barrie, Ontario. How did Keating's career as an artist begin?

"Look, I'll tell you a story," he says. "I got into this thing when I was about 35, when I was working for a cooking studio and we were decorating these Kneighths. I'm normally quite fond of Kneighths. I guess I like him because I'm sort of a lonely and lonely fellow myself, and both his face and his paintings express the delicacy of his personality so clearly. However, there was one painting I didn't think much of. It had three Nether in a sledge (sled) or something like that, and the chap I was working with got a bit moody-like and told me it was far better than I could do. This guy was going a bit, and that weekend I painted the painting and copied it, varnished it and crushed it to look like the original by painting it down to a gas line. On Monday I had the original somewhere in the back and putting copy in its place. I fooled the whole studio, and when the chap I was working with pointed it out, I said it was the original and the print started selling off in big blocks—it was too fresh, yes, yes—you should have heard him yell. He thought he'd found a Kneighth! Well it

Keating's 'Madhouse' (right) is cryptic, invented some 20 years after the artist's death. The 'Cavalcade' (below) was done on new paper glued onto an old canvas.



had my little revenge and then I explained the joke, and later on the cover of the studio had a look at it and promptly hired me to copy some Benetton stuff with Dickensian home-and-coach scenes, that sort of thing. I was pleased to do it, you see, because I'm a very good restorer but I loath the actual work, and so I was glad to be paid to paint instead." Did that make the dealer was actually selling commissioned Benetton fabric? Well, you see, England's a bit different from the Continent when it comes to the 'faggy' stuff." Keating explained: "On the Continent you're allowed to copy a painting but in England to sign it to the name of the original painter. In Eng-

## You can taste the Seagram in King Arthur Gin.



Bronze sculpture by Herndon Juarez from the Seagram King Arthur Collection.

It's the presence of skill, craftsmanship and a unique dedication to excellence. It's what gives King Arthur its fresh, clean taste balanced with perfect dryness. Taste King Arthur Gin and you'll discover a very special pleasure. That's the Seagram in it.





## Power Stratagem No. 6, the Smoke-screen.

well-known political device for clouding the issues and befuddling the mind. CBC Radio's Sunday Morning cuts through it every week with incisive reports from around the world, analyses and thoughtful interviews.

Europe, Asia, Africa, North America. Sunday Morning puts you on the scene wherever news happens.

pers, film dramatizations, news film and book reviews and news from the world of the arts, with hosts Maryse Drapeau and Bruce Rogers.

# Sunday Morning

**CBC Radio—9 a.m. to noon**  
10 a.m. Maritimes, 10:30 a.m. Newfoundland



find, you can sign in the name of the original painter because that signature is considered to be a part of the copy. In both cases, though, you're not allowed to reproduce the copy in the newspaper, or to sell it for the original's price. But that, you see, sometimes gets forgotten a lot. Anyway, I thought this bloke was putting off my friends in the law firm, until one day the painter boy came down and told me he'd seen a couple of them in a gallery on Bond Street, selling from 40,000 to 45,000 (£3,700 to \$5,400).

"As you might imagine, we had a bloody great row over it and that's where I formed the idea of pushing this sort of thing in the home and then putting the plug on it, so to speak. It was possible, you see, because many of the old masters didn't sign their early paintings and for centuries even as far back as the Greeks and Romans, an artist had been having a field day lying on whatever signature they please. Or they even came out that's already on and substitute another. I even had up by a wall in Liverpool, Scotland, for example—he lived in a right huge castle, he did—and he wanted me to draw some signature paintings for him, one of which was a Frazerley. So I came and had a look and right off I knew that Frazerley wasn't right, and when I cleaned the varnish off, sure enough, the signature came off and underneath was the name George Stubbs. And that goes on constantly. There's hardly a deskbap that doesn't do it, and I'm including the biggest and best-known signatures."

He sat aside the Connells and pulled out a Goya self-portrait, a magnificently painted piece of livery for which he said he'd been offered £12,000 (\$16,800) in 1982. As we moved along it, this amazing shrewd look to the old master, I kept wondering how it must feel to be able to get so close to a masterpiece so well and yet at the same time to know that it was all somehow, miraculously, hanging bona fide in sight without another man's consent.

"The so-called experts are another part of the racket that makes me a bit dizzy sometimes," Karing continued. "Most of my practices have been authorized and by one expert or another, you know, some of them by several experts at once. Alan I'd pointed that Goya self-portrait. I gave it to a friend who took it to an art dealer and pretended he'd just come from Spain, couldn't speak much English and so on, they almost gave the thing out of his hands. They used to demand to show Goya experts in Britain, all of whom pronounced it genuine and one even said it was painted on top of a Velázquez. Nobody noticed that the red dust at the corners was genuine as a mystery, whereas Goya painted only in oils and long before anybody was interested. And they X-rayed it and God knows what else. In any case, we didn't sell that painting. I gave it to my friend and it was returned to me recently."

It is said that some literary creators



## Johns-Manville. A great name in beer.

you won't find our name on a bottle of brew, but we have a lot to do with what's inside it.

Johns-Manville helps over 650 of the world's great brewers to produce the clean, bright beer they want.

We help with filtration, using a material that's called diatomite. It's used under our brand name (Celite®) to clarify nearly every liquid in the brewing process, from the raw water entering the brewery to the rinse water used on kegs and bottles.

That kind of involvement has helped us to become a great name in wine, whiskey, pharmaceuticals, soft drinks, and thousands of other products, from jet fuel to drinking water.

It all flows from our varied Mining and Minerals operation, but we're also growing and diversifying in Pipe Products & Systems, Industrial Products, and in Roofing Products, Thermal Insulation, and Building Materials.

In these, our major business areas, we produced and marketed over 1,800

different products last year, for revenues of over a billion dollars.

We thought you might be interested to know that Johns-Manville is a great name in beer, especially if you thought all we could do was make great shingles.



**Johns-Manville**  
You'd be amazed at what we do besides making great shingles.

We'll have you  
saying nice things about Ottawa.

Ottawa,  
the Four Seasons Hotel.  
(The Carleton Towers)

Gourmet dining in the Carleton Room



The warm, friendly Four Seasons welcome.

No one can really tell you about our kind of welcome.

In four countries around the world, the people of the Four Seasons Group of Hotels practice a special kind of service.

It is our perfection of this art that leads people to expect nothing less than excellence from our hotels in Europe and North America.

Reservations are made by calling toll-free.  
In Continental U.S., 800-828-1188.  
In New York State, 800-662-1150.  
In Canada, 800-261-6282.  
In Toronto, 443-5051.  
Or call your Travel Agent.



The Four Seasons Group of Hotels.

The Inn on the Park

Toronto  
London, England

The Four Seasons

Vancouver  
Calgary  
Toronto  
Ottawa  
(The Carleton Towers)

Montreal

Bellefleur

Israel

Edmonton (715)

The Cliff Hotel

San Francisco

# alaska!

## Half the fun is getting there.

Come with us to Alaska this summer. We'll go up the Inside Passage on the Princess Patricia. She's perfect for Alaska cruising. We sail close up to the scenery so you comfortably observe the splendor of it all.

You'll find the crew friendly, the atmosphere entertaining, the dining superb. You'll stay in an outside cabin with your own window on this magnificent part of the world.

And adventure into fascinating ports of call: Ketchikan, Wrangell, Glacier Bay and Skagway.

## Half the fun is getting back.

The fun is not over yet. Not by half.

On our return we'll often venture into Tracy Arm (we're one of the few cruise ships that can). We'll also put in at Juneau, Prince Rupert and Alert Bay.

Come with us to the enchanting Land of the Midnight Sun, 2,000 miles in 7½ days. From \$675 each, double occupancy. (Even lower rates for early and late sailings, May 31, from \$555, June 8 and Sept. 4, from \$565.)

Cruise departures from Vancouver every 8 days from May 31 to Sept. 4. For more information see your travel agent or CP Air.

**CP Air**  
Alaska Cruises



Olson to be at least "passed" by his own said author when they have been intruding the water for a long time. Did something like that happen to Keating? Was it all struggling toward technique, purity a matter of craft, or was there a warning of quality somewhere to enable Keating to do what he did?

Keating rummaged around in his pocket and pulled out a tin of tobacco from which he took some papers and proceeded carefully to roll a cigarette. "I'm basically a sophisticated man," Keating replied. "For me, objects give off their own unique resistance, know what I mean, and some of them I can't handle. For example, the lady I lived with for 15 years, she was a gift to someone, some family statue from some place in Africa I think it was, and while it was in the house I couldn't stand down. I was nervous and restless all the time. We started looking for what it was doing to me and it was the statue. We had to get rid of it, finally. Well, paintings have the same thing. Lots of my paintings like, were done by just looking through art books and such. I didn't go and stare at them in a gallery or anything, but there were a couple of once-only couples, beautiful really—but something different happened with them something quite different: do you catch my meaning? Something different."

"With the Degos, for instance, it was like this: I was living alone in Scotland at the time, it was in 1956 I think, and I was experiencing ghosts—a terrifying experience—the first psychic experience I ever had. I was depressed, just living with the paper and the ink and then I went to bed. Next morning when I woke up there was the paper and the ink and I had a Degos self-portrait on the wall that I didn't really remember doing."

A year or so later a lady friend of Keating's took the Degos pictures to her lawyers in Paris, said, they're Keating. They went a bit because somebody took it to the studios of Paris in a clinic where Degos' close friend and biographer, a Monsieur Leclerc, was being treated. Well, he took one look at it and went on crying and said "This is the work of my old friend Degos..."

There were, in fact, eight self-portraits Degos hanging in the room and the self-portrait found so perfectly. Because that's one of the most reliable ways to tell a fake, you see. You set it up in a reference of someone's work and you should be able to tell the fake right off. There isn't the right variety, the spontaneity, the palette is too penurious because the palette painter consistently has to work and check his feelings and discover again against a pre-meditated model. But in this case there was no difference, they really were the same. They offered her 12,000 (and \$21,600 for the drawing," he said dryly. "I took it back, photographed it, then destroyed it. And I showed a Vera Clay self-portrait for the same reason, but that was also because I can't stand having Vera Gough around, you see, they're more of those objects I

## How in the world do you drink Kahlua?



**Kahlua. The coffee liqueur that made coffee liqueurs famous around the world.**

**The Hawaiian Islands.** You'll get the feel of them the moment you come to them. Every sunset colors the land, cooling thousands to snore the palms, a sun that warms your heart and tans your hide.

Here in the middle of a big blue sea good feelings come. Lazing like twilight in the sun! We're a sentimental bunch. No one knows how it happened, but that's the way we are.

Maybe it springs from the beauty all around us. Maybe it comes from within ourselves. But somewhere there in a man (and woman) of the Pacific, peoples, cultures and customs we've come upon an ancient secret. It's silly to be a stranger, it's fun to be a friend.

**Maui** is two islands for the price of one, joined by a green schism featuring a lofty volcano; sparsely settled the two islands. On the western island is the town of Lahaina, once the Pacific's whaling capital. It used to be rowdy, the town was used to protect the missionaries from the whalers. Today the town is full of intriguing shops and places to eat. Kaunapali, three miles of gold, tennis, sandy beaches and deluxe resorts, is nearby and fronts a widened sugar cane train that connects to Lahaina.

The eastern island is dominated by Mt. Haleakala, a colossal dormant volcano. It's big enough to drop Manhattan inside. At the farthest end of the island, just countless waterfalls, is the sleepy, enchanted

All in all, you'll find more nights, more excitement and history on Hawaii than you can imagine. The Big Island.

**Molokai** is less diverting but is lots of ways just as delightful. It's quiet and its lovely, its idyllic and comfortable. You can take a trail or a pack-mule train and see wild goats and deer. Sequestered here and there on the island are fine hotels. Koonakaka, remember the song about the rooster-and-egg? It's the capital population 1,070. If you want to get away, the gettings good on Molokai.

**Lanai** is a great pineapple plantation with one tiny hotel. Most of Lanai is privately owned, but you're welcome there anyway. Beachcombs on a shipwreck shore, hunt



## WHY HAWAII FEELS SO GOOD.

It's called the Aloha Spirit.

It keeps us all together and makes us much alike. Yet there is wonder in our difference. Each of our islands is different, too. **Kauai**, geologically, is the oldest. Many say it's the most lush, probably because it's had so long to grow. The most beautiful spots on earth may be Hanalei Valley and the northshore beaches; movie stars come here to film *Thelma*.

Captain Cook first landed at Waimea, and Hawaii's last sugar mill still stands at Kapaemahu. You'll love the mermaid ride to Fono Grotto. High on Mt. Haleakala are fantastic rare forests. Women, in nylon and the Na Pua Cliffs are to spectators like we're spectators.

Ulu of Hilo. See it but don't take it. **Hawaii** is the big island, as large as the rest put together. So what do we call it? The Big Island. It's got the two biggest mountains — measured from ocean floor to sky — in the world. Mauna Kea is often capped with snow, but Mauna Loa plays with fire. It's part of Hawaii Volcanoes National Park, where Kilauea Crater still smokes angrily from the 1975 eruption.

At Mauna Kea, not far away, you'll find Rainbow Falls, hot springs and millions of cacti. Beaches around the island give you a choice of white, green, or black sand. Kauai has magnificent billowing, and the whole western coast is filled with great golf and tennis at luxury resorts.

for legends and myths, swim at pretty Hapoe Bay. Do what you want — you're on your own.

**Oahu** is the gathering place, the big time. Honolulu is one of the most appealingly cosmopolitan cities in the world. Centers and museums, wordless cinemas, temples and shrines and our own Royal Palace. Waikiki Beach, lying on the lee of Diamond Head, spends its days soaking up the sun. Come nightfall, it lights back the play with shows and celebration.

All around the island, Oahu is loaded with wonderful things to see and do. And so in each state separate way, is every island. Ask your travel agent.

Then come get the feeling for yourself.



Feel peace of



Feel history



Feel friendship



Feel peace of



Feel acceptance



Feel acceptance



Feel peace of



Feel peace of



Feel peace of



Feel peace of



Feel peace of



Feel peace of

## THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

More than a pretty place

On behalf of the people of Hawaii: Oahu, Maui, Molokai, Lanai and the Big Island of Hawaii



Harveys Bristol Cream  
with a wedge of lime. One of the nicest ways of all to  
serve and enjoy Harveys Bristol Cream.

# Cream on the rocks.

can't seem to live with. Have you ever stayed in a room with a Van Gogh on the wall for a long time? I'd drive you home after a while. Because me-as-I just it does me."

When Kensing blew the whistle on himself, the immediate reaction was fairly predictable: the press scoffed at the art world's discomfort, others scoffed knowingly and concluded that their suspicions had been proving true; artists generally were sympathetic and applauded Kensing's disclosures. The art world nervously waited for an explosion of court cases, strings of law suits and convictions and the resultant bankruptcies that would bring at least some of the shadow profiteers to their knees.

Two court cases were maintained. One involved a bundle of some 65 paintings that had been stolen from Kensing's shop and sold under the table to a gallery which paid only £3,000 (\$14,500) for the lot, then proceeded when Kensing's attorneys had the paintings. That gallery later publicly offered to return the paintings free to its customers. The other case was in Kensing's world—a bit "naughtier" and involved paintings in the manner of Samuel Palmer during Palmer's "Stotham period," a highly productive phase in the 18th-century English painter's career. "I made about 40 drawings in this style," said Kensing. "And in that instance I give one of them to a friend who put it into a village auction. A dealer bought the drawing and, despite the fact that it was pronounced a fake by two experts, sold it for 15,000 quid (\$21,300) two days later (read of Frances Margaret). When this fake drawing had been sold, the dealer offered him three other expensive drawings if he'd sign a piece of paper saying that none of them had ever happened. Later, the dealer got in touch with my friend and asked him if he could get him some more of those 'Palmer's', he'd pay good money for them, he said."

Now Scotland Yard has launched a full-scale inquiry into just how Kensing's practices came to be marketed so successfully and so lucratively. The police reportedly have looked down some 60 Kensing paintings, including about 30 in the style of the French impressionists and the German Expressionists, five in the manner of Courbet's several "Kensing's" and others. As a result, Kensing himself has been spending a lot of his time talking to the police—but so far only as a potential witness. Surprisingly, though, there has been no rush by the owners of Kensing's lots to demand their money back from dealers.

"The tapestry story of it all," says Kensing, "is that people appear not to want to know they're not taking, either when they've got these 'authentic' paintings in their collections and if nobody tells us that they can't carry on selling them as genuine, can't they? I offered my services to the British Antique Dealers' Association and the

London Fine Art Dealers, offering to help identify both my and other fakes and to show them a foolproof way to determine authenticity—and even though they didn't want to know about it."

Now that the uproar over Kensing is settling down, he is receiving quiet invitations from some major art collectors who want to know if their investments are genuine—among them Kenneth Thomson of the Thomson newspaper chain, who wanted to know if his collection of more than 100 Kensing's was real. He was lucky, it was. "Lots of them haven't been strictly so authentic," says Kensing. "Al-

though that's not really the right word for it, is it? I mean, they could all get their money back if they wanted. But you're not hurting anybody publicly announcing they've found Kensing fakes in their collections. The most that's happened is that a few of them have asked me to sign my own name on them, probably because they're gambling that all this publicity will make informed Kensing fakes a lot more valuable." Kensing paused and looked into one of his characteristic drinking glasses. "You know, you're, the more I think about it the more I'm beginning to suspect the brighter might actually be right!"



## Varathane® would like to make one thing perfectly clear

and colour a few others.

For a clear and lasting finish, as for a colourful cover-up look for this **Varathane**. It's the one that resists peeling, cracking and chipping, stands up to 200+ abrasions as well as solvents, and is easy to apply, easy to care for.

**Varathane Liquid Plastic**...in high gloss or rich satin. And **Varathane Colours in Plastic**...in 15 beautiful colours.



## Varathane®

A versatile family of high quality coatings  
PLASTIC COATINGS LTD., RICHMOND, B.C.

\*All of the Varathane Company's products are  
Registered with Trade Marking Act, Australia 1955



# Politician in exile

Mackasey fights on, but is anybody listening?

By Angela Ferrante

The room is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.



He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

He is the local truck, is small and noisy. The soft drink machine humbles at a corner. The door squeals whenever someone shuffles in, and each time, Bryce Mackasey, perfumed and polished in a neat grey suit and the finest of scarves and his jacket, looks up, distracted. For the former federal minister, it's his first public meeting as a Liberal member of the Quebec National Assembly in his new Montreal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce since the Parti Québécois won to victory last November 15. Now it's a chilly February night and the riding's tenants wait hunched, silent, across the desk, waiting for the former federal minister to speak.

## There's good reason why people believe Captain Kidd buried his treasure in Nova Scotia.



where you can lie 'shed and hear the waves fighting the shore.

Nova Scotia is an old civilization. We invite you to come and share it for awhile. For information about everything that's going on, and where to stay, and what to do, write: Tourism, Box 130, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Or call us, toll free:

1-800-565-7140 Ontario residents.

1-800-565-7180 Quebec residents.

A last word about Captain Kidd. Some treasure, reputedly has, has been found. Too bad, perhaps. For ours is a land of myths and mysteries.

The stuff of dreams.

JUST for a moment, put yourself in Captain Kidd's place.

For concealing a treasure trove, you look for hidden coves, sandy beaches. And bright, sunny days, for a good view all around.

That's Nova Scotia. Today, with direct flights, much easier to get to.

Come to Nova Scotia and be replenished. Clear your head. Discover the potency of fresh, sea-washed air. Indulge yourself in a little timelessness.

Bring your golf clubs and tennis gear if you want to maintain your edge. We're not all out fishing, not all the time.

Lunch, Maritime country-style. After dinner, stroll outdoors and watch the moon rise over the sea.

We have hotels, resorts, motels. Or try a night, or a week, on a farm, a real working farm. Or in a room by the sea,



**NOVASCOTIA**   
Ocean playground of Atlantic Canada

If you want  
great in-depth  
news coverage, read  
**Macleans**  
If you want  
great in-depth  
opera news coverage  
read  
**OPERA CANADA**

Grand Opera is the Greatest Opera  
in North America! Quality  
coverage of the opera scene in  
Canada, the U.S. and the world.

Subscribe to these magazines.  
A year's subscription for only \$7.95  
(\$8.95 in the U.S.A. \$9.95 in all other  
countries).

Please send the subscription to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose my cheque/money order for \$\_\_\_\_\_ (Cheque funds) payable to

OPERA CANADA, 306 Adelaide St. E., Suite 533, Toronto, Ontario M5A 1Y4

## Director's Chair

only \$29<sup>95</sup>

This folding chair features a hard  
wood frame with a solid metal  
base. Vinyl coated polyester fabric on the  
seat and back comes in three colours: blue,  
yellow and purple.  
Optional extras: Iron-on letters easy to cut  
and arranged from sheets of stickers letters to  
personalize your director's chair. Extra  
cost: \$1.50.  
Use it as your home for 15 days &  
you're not completely satisfied,  
return for a full refund of the  
purchase price.



The Shopper's Gallery, 240 Dundas Street West,  
Toronto, Ont. M5A 1A7

Please send me: Director's Chair at  
\$29.95 including \$2.00 for shipping and handling.

Blue ☐ Yellow ☐ Purple ☐

☐ I enclose extra \$1.50 Please send  
personalizing kit.

☐ I enclose cheque/money order for \$\_\_\_\_\_

Change my credit card ☐

☐ Charges ☐ Master Charge ☐ VISA ☐ AMEX

CARD NO. \_\_\_\_\_ EXP. DATE \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_

SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_ PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_ POSTAL CODE \_\_\_\_\_

Gifts in packages add 1% (tax, shipping, handling and P&H).  
Allow three weeks for delivery.

naïf, largely English speaking, West Is  
land remains. Literally, since, with the  
exception of Pierre Claver, which won't  
say "New Quebec's anglophones are not  
ready to shift. His focus on a cheery an-  
thology and turning every pronunciation  
mistake by Pierre Claver. In the mean-  
time, Mackay is making sure and sure in  
the name of a larger constituency—Que-  
bec's more than one million anglophones  
and at least as many francophone Cana-  
dians living outside Quebec—"the game  
is this game," he says.

An Montreal's Dorval airport, Mackay  
keeps dropping his papers and pens, not  
flying about being on time, no longer read  
through all these details by a junk-eyed  
involuntary movement. "You get used to  
people doing things for you," he admits.  
But though he has lost his culture, he  
hasn't (nearly with all) he doesn't that jour-  
nalists have pointed out here over the years.  
The little guy's guy, the last real Liberal  
Canada's Western Hemisphere, the last guy  
with the rubber stamp. "All the time who  
would be Bryce, he is created by a point of  
journalists looking for the "mind of Cana-  
da," crossing paths with culture, education  
and social movements, perhaps Trudeau's  
federalism, discovers, defending, Cana-  
dianism against those who think it's a  
kiss-off dream. Says an old friend, former  
executive assistant and campaign man-  
ager (the now blue-eyed Anne MacKay).  
"If anybody can put forward a moderate  
position, Bryce can."

If anybody can, but Mackay's political  
fortunes are fading now, just as it  
has been bright light of Trudeau's federalism.  
Mackay is tired and thinking with his  
own image of talk-show and pop hero.  
Even so he goes to board the plane heading  
west, a woman runs up and whispers to  
"Bryce, you may be 10 years too late."

It's warm day in Kamloops along the  
left of British Columbia where the  
clouds mingle with the mountains. Some  
300 people have turned up for a C. Chamber  
of Commerce luncheon to hear Mackay  
speak—almost as many as on the occasion  
last fall when Prime Minister Jean Charest  
came to town. "Kamloops is a long  
way out from here," notes a local liberal.  
DonMcNeece, indeed, in: where there  
are 101,430 French-speaking residents, it is  
predicted that more than half will eventu-  
ally become assimilated, not in the only  
province without a single all-French  
school and everyone looks south, not west.  
For immigration and business. In front of  
the podium, a table of realists discuss Cana-  
dianism's dilemma: their solidarity with  
the francophone in their midst. Later, they  
listen to Mackay. But their words and his  
message: back to back, silently teach.

Rita Spinks: "If we don't have French  
sign up here, then it's all right if they don't  
have English sign up here [in Quebec]. It  
will make sense. Change the Constitution  
so English isn't guaranteed in Quebec."

# The Alberta Vodka 'Bear

## BROWN BEAR

Over two or three ice cubes in a glass  
add 1/2 oz. Alberta Vodka. Splash in  
1/2 oz. Amaretto liqueur. St. Capria.  
Gently stir.

Now, you can grin and bear that,  
can't you?



Make it with Canada's best selling vodka at the popular price.

and French isn't guaranteed in the West."

Mackay: "This is a bilingual country. That's how I like it."

Warty Lark: "We are not against you, Quebec, in everything except separation. The separation we get is that Lévesque doesn't necessarily want separation."

Mackay: "Phone me when that separation is not just a bargaining position that Lévesque has taken. The right of Canadians must be protected. They must not be overlooked in any solution."

Spoke: "You mean there are people in Quebec who don't speak French? If you don't like them, say so to the kitchen."

Mackay: "It appears to some people say that Ontario is cloning French down anyone's throat. But I would like to ask that a French Canadian in Athens or in Rome is able to go into a post office and buy a stamp in French?"

Joe Maricich: "If someone comes to tell me I am forced to speak French, I will tell them to go down a post office in the mouth." Lark, smiling away in his car. Mackay says hopefully, "I am well, thank you." Then off to work on the stage of the local high-school auditorium. Mackay is smiling. It's a quiet, hard speech that he gives, inconspicuous beside the nervous energy of the young people facing him. He tells them how passionate one can get for his age. "I think that barons have sprung up between people. Canada's future, he says, won't be decided by his own govern-



With Trudeau at a Vancouvier Liberal rally, Binks weren't always so friendly

ment. "It's too prejudiced." He ends by telling them, "I've had a hard time finding Western legends or events." But as we rush off to the airport, Ian Marshall, Liberal MP for Kamloops-Cariboo, federal Minister of State for Small Business and the first Canadian Indian to sit on the federal cabinet observes, "At the best of times, I would believe, they are anti-French. Bilingualism has to be packaged correctly." And at one point in his relentless monologue through the tour, Mackay says, "I'm a little modest that trip. I'm holding back." Later, almost to himself, he adds, "If we take all the skills I've acquired to get the message across."

The next night, the Yea Lock Restaurant Vancouver's Chinatown, jam-packed with people, is festooned in red, the Chinese color of luck. It's a celebration for Chinese New Year, and a fund-raising dinner for local Liberal MP Art Lee is completely sold out. ("The tickets started to sell faster when people knew that Binky was coming," says Lee.) A Western member of Liberal's present Vancouver's Senate Club, Senator Roy Ferns, provincial Liberal leader Gordon Gibson. In the hubbub Mackay is quietly

But when he must to speak, "I'm up in front, it's the old cypress in wood. Put a little water in your wine, he tells the people of BC. Have respect for each other. That's all we need to keep the country together. We don't want to be part of the United States. Let's Quebec, and we love the word of Canada. Tell Quebec, you're not, you're not, you're not in the top of the world. Edmund Lando, a local lawyer, adds with a shrug, "When a single reason did he give to keep Quebec in? He had a French Canadian can go to the Post Office and buy a stamp in French? One hundred thousand Chinese go to the Post Office and they can't buy a stamp in Chinese."

On the way back to the hotel Mackay studies his jaw out a little more. It has said, "It's going to be alright. If the course right and you light it, it comes out alright."

Sunday brunch at the Vancouver office



The Chateau. The British Airways offices and home of the Bedford in the St. James' Palace, London. The house is in the picture.

## To do things right, you need the right tools.

These are the basic hand tools you need to handle most jobs around the home. And they're quality tools. Because they're built by Stanley.

Look for the Stanley name. Whether you're collecting a basic set. Or adding any of the hundreds of hand tools we make.

1 1/2" claw hammer

4" screwdriver

12" adjustable wrench

10" pliers

10" saw

**STANLEY**  
helps you do things right

## As little as \$299\* gets you guaranteed departures to scores of legendary British beginnings

And, at just \$59 a week, you can afford to drive to them all



In this Britain's Silver Jubilee Year, we can show you where the world's greatest poets, artists, leaders and legends began and flourished. As You Like It's Arden Forest, King Arthur's Holy Grail, the birth of the modern and quietest of John Constable's evocative landscapes. The Britain you dream about.

British Airways offers you guaranteed daily departure times to the Britain you've always wanted to see - as low as Charter Class Fares \$299\* return to Manchester and \$399\* return to London. You get charter-style economy and pick your own departure and return dates.

\$59 a week gets you a car and millions of years of stunning beauty, kings, queens, poets, and legends. There's so much to see and do in this, Britain's Silver Jubilee

Year that you'll probably want to see and do it at your own pace. Say the word, and British Airways will have your door open with unlimited mileage awaiting your arrival. It's one of many extras, like special rates on hotels and trains, we can arrange for you.

To find out more about holidays in Britain, send for our free, 64-page book, "Welcome to Royal Britain - in Silver Jubilee Year." Write: The British Airways Authority, PO Box 1106, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1H1.

\*Fares based on Montreal-Manchester and Montreal-London return Charter Class Fares. Taxes from both U.S. (Manchester) and U.S. (London). Available before May 31 and after October 1. Prices subject to change.

**British**  
**airways**  
**BTAA**





## Our insurance agents don't just love you and leave you.

We're all familiar with the old "more smarm than charm" school of salesmanship. We don't belong to it.

New York Life won't try to sell you more insurance than you really need. Or a more expensive policy than you really need. That's not our policy at all.

We want you to be satisfied with our insurance counselling not just when you sign on the dotted line, but for years to come. We want to keep you as a customer.

In our Maple Leaf Series we have a lot of different policies to offer. But honestly is our best one.



**For straight answers, call New York Life.**

Vancouver (604) 685-7364 Edmonton (403) 429-6331 or (403) 428-3033  
 Calgary (403) 269-4365 Saskatoon (306) 652-3540 Winnipeg (204) 942-6331  
 Toronto (416) 363-5311 Ottawa (613) 232-5595 Montreal (514) 844-3373  
 Quebec City (418) 529-0486 Halifax (902) 425-6100

or write: 443 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1T9

all in *Pilgrimage des Juifs* columnist. Just a few days away from Montreal, it seems suddenly odd to hear someone speaking French but somewhere off these people visiting around photography tables look just like the members of any other small ethnic club instead of the numerous remnants of one of the two "founding nations." Quebec dancer Jean Ruel is quietly demolishing how the French community will do without Quebec. "We will lose our homeland, our roots. There will be no more room for Canada to remain bilingual. We are already being uprooted." There are Quebecers who move out west, he says, who want to lose their past, who want to become English. The fight is now or never, says International president Victor Thiriet, and MacKassay is the man to lead this fight.

"We've found the right dynamic person to explain it to the anglophones." Can MacKassay really get the message across? The people who answer the polls and buy tickets for Quebec speeches seem to be in contact, confused, wondering if maybe bilingualism isn't "just plain in-entitled way out here," as someone puts it. MacKassay moves among the Westerners like an aging waterweight, sparring the circle of opposition, remembering past victories, a little shaky for the present fight, but hoping that whatever it all will see him through.

There are those who suspect MacKassay's motives. Former health and welfare minister Judy LaMarsh once described him as an "ambitious nuisance." Another former cabinet colleague says vehemently, "I never found MacKassay concerned in anything but Macknessy. The little man is just a pose. He wants to find a way to move right fear in front." MacKassay has been accused of using his working-class origins to the left—the son of a Quebec City civil servant—forced to drop out of school at his father's death to work early, "bait" peers for cash before going into the printing and sporting goods business.

As a politician, he capitalized extremely on a carefully fostered friendship with the press, spending time with journalists, eating there at all hours. He fed the reporters' lust for color and information. "He was a good source of dirt on his colleagues," admits a business reporter. "He wasn't just a leak. He was a whole bloody working pool."

While he may have graduated and logged on the night, for example, when he read a public list of demands to former Quebec premier Robert Bourassa before jumping into the campaign for the November 13 election, one can't disregard his representative kit of achievements in federal office: an unproved labor code protection for workers against unionization, better working conditions for women, a much liberalized unemployment insurance scheme (that was subsequently strangled by high unemployment) and his more conservative colleagues. MacKassay cleared

the way for Ugandan East Indian refugees accepted in 1972 and stood quietly while they arrived at Dorval. And his friendship at Montreal dates—and some detractors agree photographically—that "you won't find a better politician in Canada than MacKassay in terms of contacts. You can disagree with what he believes in, but you've got to believe he means it."

There was no question that he meant what he says about Confederation. After all, it's been his issue right from the start. In 1964, former prime minister Lester B. Pearson sent him across the country to defend the second-named Justice Minister Gray Farrow

and the good name of French life. In 1965, as chairman of the national Liberal caucus, he was already denouncing the idea of a special status for Quebec. In 1968, he became one of Trudeau's staunchest supporters, collapsing with a heart attack on the leadership convention floor. ("A heart problem," he says. "Yeah, it beats me strongly.")

One can't ignore the fact that, had he succeeded in "saving" Quebec from the 1995 referendum, he might now be a leading contender to succeed Prime Trudeau. And even now, on the subject of his latest ambitions, he remains evasive, leaving options open by changing them from day to



Since 1913, MacCosham has been helping Canadians with their local, long-distance and overseas moving.

And we've grown. We now have more offices in more cities than any other mover in the country.

Moving, Packing and unpacking. And storage. We've been doing these things well for a long time.

We can do them for you, too.

**MacCosham**  
VAN LINES

Help us  
help you  
help them.  
Unicef



day. At the beginning of the women tour he was saying "My cancer is only beginning. I'll be back some day. This is just a side excursion." By the end, he was talking about going out of politics altogether. "I'm back in Quebec," where it all began where it may all end." Maybe it's one of the many "new Canada" groups, first coming amiss across the country. There's a touch of agency in Mackay's voice when he says "Tradition's people didn't want me to go to Quebec. Now they don't want me to leave. They say I'm the only voice of reason left. Good old Bryce stay there. But when should I start doing something for my family? I've got to think seriously. The years are talking to me."

The Jack Horner tour at the fall was a two-day affair with television lights, awards with long stars and awards with liquor to accompany with the formal business of politicians taking the night off to poke fun at the "Wasteful" of the House of Commons and to help him get off the case. He received standing for his Tory leadership in February 1976. Mackay sits at the head table along with Labor Minister John Munro, the former Flora Macdonald Calgary Mayor Rod Taylor. Tony newspaper columnist Dalton Camp and others, including with a gathering from the opposition to the somewhat tedious Quebec jokes. "I tried to reach René," says one speaker referring to the incident in which the Quebec premier accidentally struck and killed a man who was lying prone in the road, but he was not taking driving lessons. Everyone laughs but Mackay. "Any Albertan is told in Quebec, if he doesn't lie down in the middle of the road," cracked another. When Camp made a reference to Mackay's troubles with the Unemployment Insurance Commission and his problems in the post office Mackay nodded. "Now Bryce who is in Western Canada to save Confederation overruled," he said. "He doesn't know Bryce has a contingency plan. If all else fails, he'll persuade Lévesque to hold the referendum by force." When Mackay got up to speak, he was tired, depressed and

a little drunk. It's as if all the frustration of a drinking career and a Quebec session had welled up inside him. He is barely coherent, his voice is low, disguised. "When Camp takes a shot at me for fighting for Confederation, maybe it's because he hasn't got the guts to do it himself," says Mackay, slouching over the podium. "I'm not going to say the subject is too important. I won't go to Quebec because the unemployment is high. Because the country is worth fighting for. And the fight is right here in the other separate province." He says he won't apologize for fighting. "But he [Dalton Camp] would laugh but not me." The chill in the audience, by now complete, leads to some howling. (The next day, Mackay will not make the episode, much more as significant.) "I'm tired, a little depressed. I'd had a lot of drinks. I was obvious to it. I didn't hear the people here." The next morning he was away through the crowd, listening heavily to a reporter who is taking notes. People came up and say that they don't agree with all he said, but he's a time fellow. "Was I right? Was I right?" Mackay asks, his glass empty of Scotch, but still clasped tightly in hand. "Camp can go to hell." As for Mackay's future, sure he might even go for the Liberal leadership. "I'm closer to the people than Blomfield [former insurance officer] John Gurnea. Adams come up for a surprise." "You need not," says one. "Take care of yourself." A blond woman with black eyebrows tries to stop a reporter from taking notes. "Don't write what he's saying. Don't do that." And a fivephone Alberta says, "You're going to carry him, aren't you? Don't do that." Mackay continues to lean. "Leave her [the reporter] alone," he says. "I believe in the press." But then he says and says. "You could cut me up couldn't you? You could really cut me up. Don't do it—forget wife and kids." Later, much later, he talks about his speech or perhaps about much more. "Did I like a food? Did I blow it or did I speak from my heart?"

With Francis Fox, who joined the cabinet the day he left, and André Gauthier, the platform is changed, the cause the same.



## The new Québec Hilton.

### It's as close to pleasure as it is to business.

Canada's oldest city can share the most hard-nosed businessmen into the most enthusiastic tourist. And the new Québec Hilton has a location that offers the best for both.

We're right on top of business in Québec. Literally. With indoor access to the new Place Québec office and shopping complex, the Marquis Convention Centre, and the National Assembly. So you can hold anything from a small seminar to a huge convention in our unrivalled meeting facilities. You can stay in any of 600 rooms with color TV, air conditioning, and a well-stocked bar that you won't find anywhere else in Québec. And you can exercise or relax in a modern health club and fully-lit outdoor swimming pool.

Yet, a minute later, you can walk through an ancient gate into the 17th century, ride a horse-drawn calèche, or stroll down cobblestoned streets to

old Place Royale. Here, too, you'll find the same fine cuisine and service of the Québec Hilton in an elegant setting. Delicious seafood in L'Épicerie. French wines and fine spirits in L'Hôtelier, and a lively discotheque in L'Éclaircie. And you can charge it all to your room at the Hilton.

So the next time you come to Québec City, stay with us at the Québec Hilton.

For reservations, just call you: Travel Agent, any Hilton or CN hotel, or Hilton Reservation Service.



## Québec Hilton

(The Hilton-operated hotel in Canada. The Queen Elizabeth Hotel, Montreal (a CN hotel). Montreal Airport Hotel, Toronto. Harbour Castle Hilton, Toronto. Airport Hotel and Plaza, Vancouver (a CN hotel).)



### CANADIAN DOLLAR 80 CENTS?

Get research discussed between the Canadian dollar and the money in its value in terms of the dollar. You can expect yourself against Canada. But before, it's not as bad. Before the financial crash in the Canadian dollar, the dollar was at its peak. So, the dollar was at its peak. So, the dollar was at its peak. So, the dollar was at its peak.

**Money-World Group**  
International Limited

55 Queen Street East, Suite 1406  
Toronto, Ontario M5H 1A6  
INTERNATIONAL COMPANY 416-593-1111

1 Year 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81  
1 Year 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81  
1 Year 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81 22 Nov 81

# A bright new idea from Claude Neon.



It's called BACKLIGHTS.

And it glows by day and shines by night to give a big picture with all the brilliance and colour of a high quality magazine ad. And then some.

Look for BACKLIGHTS. Appearing in your neighbourhood soon.

BACKLIGHTS. From Canada's largest graphic communications company.

CLAUDE  
NEON  
LIMITED



# The World

India could find it harder living without Gandhi than living with her

After the rejoicing, the reality. Within a week of its "triumph for democracy," India's broadly based political alliance, barely assembled to oust Indira Gandhi, began to look as if it might come apart. Passed over for the nation prime ministership, Jagjivan Ram, 66-year-old head of Congress for Democracy, a partner in the alliance, toyed with an ambition to join the incoming government. The day-to-day problems of making democracy work, it began to seem, might prove more troublesome than its replacement.

The task was monumental. For a start, there was the need to restore India's independence of the judiciary, which had been slowed to a crawl in the past 21 months. Then there was the need to root out the corruption that had crept in as a direct result of the patronage available to officials under the emergency powers. There were an estimated 20 million educated unemployed, and although government figures listed in the election campaign painted a rosy picture of the economy—prices at the World level and a dashed growth rate forecast for this year—there was the ever present threat that the country's recent comparative prosperity could be ended by a poor rainy season, as by the antichrist program of the outgoing Janata Party administration headed by the 61-year-old political veteran Morarji Desai.

All this was bound to stress an alliance whose political loyalties spanned to wide a spectrum—from conservatives, through socialists to socialists. Inevitably, it was made up of four groupings, said Congress for Democracy was formed by Ram only when he walked across Indira Gandhi's and her Congress Party after the election had been announced.

The mix was the task of preventing disintegration and keeping India on the road to democracy has an impeccable political pedigree. Though he is not a member of the dynasty that has ruled India for 38 of the past 47 years, Desai, the son of Prime Minister, nevertheless is a living exemplar of the caste tradition in Indian politics established by Mahatma Gandhi.

Desai's principles are Gandhian, though he prefers to describe them in his own religious beliefs which, he says, stimulate his association with the Mahatma. They are, at any rate, rigorous. Desai began each day with yoga exercises and prayer and does his best to give some part of the charity (rebuffed) each afternoon—inspired by Gandhi. He has always been a strict vegetarian and even on a diet of



Desai (above) and Gandhi (left) in pre-election mood to be the last laugh here?



celery most of his life. As far as age, "Mine is better than yours," he teased a questioner. "I'm only 68." Actually, he's 80, he was born on Aug. 19, 1904.

Desai is fond of telling people that he has no will of his own—"I am only God's instrument"—but a more accurate appraisal was probably that of the man who remarked that if De Gaulle had been a Hindu he would have been Morarji Desai. Certainly he has some of De Gaulle's ascetic ways—he has campaigned strongly in favor of prohibition, and his long war against air-conditioning in public buildings has left many Delhi civil servants weeping.

Desai's life is consumed by politics—"I won't retire until I take my last breath," he told an interviewer in January. Like most Indian politicians, he calls himself a Socialist, but as government he has encouraged free enterprise and the investment of

rail, auto, honey and expensive Swiss chocolate. He does not smoke or drink and he inquired about one woman after the birth of his fifth child in 1958. But his old frame is remarkably erect and he has held





Observed: the last time this sort of thing happened, they beheaded Louis XV

But of the grounds I have all left the president with egg on his face. But his most serious problem remains the state of France's economy, which—despite the stabilizing effect on inflation that Prime Minister Raymond Barre's controls have had—is still plagued by an unemployment rate that is close to its highest point since the 1930s began.

As a self-proclaimed monarch he cannot three days after the election for a parliament that was also a surprise announcement prior to the April opening of the National Assembly, the lesson was clear: some drastic measures were in order, not the least of which might be a major reorganization of France's electoral system. For while the Socialist Party grabbed off 35 new city councils and the Communists 22, including the celebrated Paris halls of Necker, Rennes and Le Mans they will need more than the 51.5% of the popular vote they won in the municipal elections if they are to triumph nationally by next March.

Still, on the basis of this last vote the weekly *L'Express* did a projection for next year's legislative elections and came up with 271 seats for the Union of the Left, compared with 319 for the government coalition. "It's 178 all over again," intoned *L'Express* cynically, involving the third year of meddling before the French revolution broke out. On the same note, the center-right *Antony* urged Giraud to act immediately against the Left, somewhat hysterically insisting how that the French had lost their most important king, Louis XVI, to the guillotine. Circularly enough, all sides seemed to agree that Giraud would have his work cut out as he found himself torn between siding with the Socialist-Communist tide. Not only will this require picking up old differences with Chirac and the Gaullists (it will mean a change

of sides for the president who has all along insisted that France ought to be governed not from the far Right, nor the Left, but from the Centre. As one observer close to him noted after the elections, "Suddenly the Centre doesn't seem to exist in France any more."

#### FRAGILE

##### Those who never learned

Can a mere 800 people out of Czechoslovakia's population of nearly 15 million threaten the existence of the country's Communist leadership? Judging by the reactions to the Prague government they can—if they are members of the "Charter 77" human rights group. The Charter, named for the year, will be presented to a 35-man conference in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, this June. The task of that conference is to review how signatories to the 1975 Helsinki Agreement in European Se-

curity and Cooperation have met their obligations under the agreement. They are pledged among other things, to respect for "human rights... fundamental freedoms... and the free movement of both people and ideas."

Czechoslovakia will be given two months by the charter, a group of dissidents banded together in the weeks of their denials, "by the will to damn themselves... to the respect of civil and human rights." Since the group struggled out of the shadows of its manifesto for publication in Western papers this January, the Czech authorities have wanted a case page of the manifesto which has caused at least one death, has seen a number of dissidents picked up for rigorous questioning and at least 20 people sacked from their jobs. The man who died, Charter spokesman Jan Patočka, a 60-year-old philosopher, was reportedly hauled into police headquarters in the Prague suburb of Ruzyne for interrogation. When I visited Patočka in his desolate Prague home, shortly before his death, he had just emerged from a grilling at Ruzyne. He smiled. "The questions are always the same—"We want to hear from you how Charter 77 was started; who inspired it?" "Patočka gave a shock answer. "It is not possible that to be the subject of persecution... and I refuse to answer my questions." His heart couldn't be warming, and when he complained of illness after a week he was allowed to go home that the whole questioning process returned, he collapsed and was taken to hospital where he died. With Patočka gone, the burden of representing the group falls on Jan Buzek, a first-time man with a suit and tie in the last Prague spring of 1968 was Alexander Dubček's foreign minister, before Dubček's liberal regime was crushed by Soviet tanks and ended in his last, but as a prisoner and he says would like to spend his remaining years in peace. If the past three months are a guide he is unlikely to achieve his wish.

ROSE KOLLETT



Hopkins (left) and Dubcek: how many times does one old man have to pay his dues?



# People



Hardest ready to die for our street?

Did Brigitte Bardot risk life and limb on a pre-dawn helicopter flight to the ice floes just to cuddle "adorable little bundles of wool that I held in my arms, and which I knew were going to die"? If so, where are the photographs and video films of substantial evidence? She says she was in Canada for propaganda purposes, to present the animal and human world found that she was photographed with baby seals in her arms—especially since she is supposed to have gone out with a film crew. Dr. Patrick Moore of the Greenpeace Foundation insists she did go out, but Ginnipage, Brian Downes and Frank Weber, the three major protesters, all deny they were involved in her flight. And Elizabeth Kinnison of Greenpeace and Bardot were in no mood to look at each other any time. "The thing she was most worried about was how women went to the washroom on Belle Isle."

On the night of March 24, about 300 people packed the theatre at the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts, expecting to see Robert Frank's "backstage" film on the Rolling Stones. Never mind that  *Mick Jagger & Co.* had obtained injunctions in New York, where Frank now lives, in addition, to prohibit the showing—word of mouth was that the cinema version film, shot during a 1972 U.S. tour by the Stones, would be shown. I wasn't Frank was there, and two of his crew films were shown, but no Stones. "I don't want to discuss it," he told one questioner, "I won't help my case." Asked about future projects, he said "I am working on the do-

lence of my film." In an affidavit filed by Jagger, the lead singer claims that Frank had "distorted evidence through selective editing and has included... events which are private to the individual members of the Rolling Stones." The word is that the film contains, aside from the expected drug and controversial sex scenes, a sequence aboard a plane involving a "nude" (is it really of the members?) and a group singing in some new-cut ceremonial style with one of the Stones standing around watching.

For reasons known only to him, Woody Allen has kept his brief film, *Annie Hall*, shrouded in mystery. What is known, however, is that it stars Allen (naturally), his ex-girl friend and frequent co-star Diane Keaton (as Annie), Carol Kane and Marshall McLuhan. No kidding. A colleague of the professor at the University of Toronto confirmed that, yes, McLuhan had gone behind Allen's camera in New York last fall, but that "the didn't know [Allen] what movie he was making, or even if he'd be in a movie."

Despite his reputation and his odd following, Leonard Cohen has never really become a popular musician. His last two albums, *New Skin For The Old Ceremony* (1970) and *The Beer* of (1978) didn't even make the charts. Which may account for the fact that he's turned to Phil Spector, now a 40-year-old 35-year-old but still regarded as the greatest rock producer in



Cohen: where there's Phil, there's a jupe

the world. His name in a record or album has ensured million-sellers from the time he emerged as the father of the genre and "the first teen-age millionaire" in the early Sixties, he is at least important than the artists who wrote for him, as proven by the phenomenal success of a recent album, *Phil Spector's Greater Than The Coven-*



Carter: that good old southern know-how

Match has been written and sold since Jimmy Carter's victory, which caused him through the early days of his Presidential quest, a state where a people were taking "Jimmy's word." Now there is some evidence that his gift is matched, if not exceeded, by that of *Reagan's Carter*, his wife. In a new book titled *How Jimmy Won*, there is a description of the First Lady's morning's hours where, on the campaign trail, she found herself locked in a water closet minutes before she was to give a major paper. She stood on the toilet paper, planned one foot on the toilet-paper holder, swung herself over top of the door and landed on her feet in the center of the room. "There was nothing else to do," she said. "The space under the door was too narrow and I was wearing my good suit and a corset."

# Sports

Introducing golf's new stars—who shall remain nameless



According to the Chinese, who clearly pay close attention to the stars of golf, the year of the snake, November, 1977 is the year of the snake, the most auspicious that typically has scratched victory for a long time among the big game but has suddenly changed character. As this year's Masters approached and Jack Nicklaus flexed his muscles, nobody guessed. Based on the fancy lines of the first three months of the 1978 tour, a Craig Stadler or a Jay Haas would almost as much confound us as the Golden Bear, who only a year ago was able to win when he wanted it and who did all money winners worth \$166,450, although he played in only 18 tournaments. With this year's holes going to such names as Andy Bean, Tom Farrant and Gary Koch, the fans were wondering, is this pro-golf in The Good, Slow, Goody country club?

Pro sports thrive on the big names, the celebrities. But this season, tournament leader boards have read like a random page from the phone book. Old standards have been reduced to oblivion. Even Nicklaus won't stand as early going as the Hawaiian Open, making the cut for only the second time in six years. Eleventh in the Reg. Crosby National Pro-Am, he managed to win the January Classic before slipping to fifth in the \$300,000 Tournament Players' Championship won by Mark Hayes (Mark Hayes? He was \$151,689 last year; he must be famous). Lee Trevino, rated of golfers in that he would be size quickly, is out with back trouble after surgery. As for Johnny Miller, golf's early season master since 1975, he'd won \$1,173 after 10 tournaments this year—no catch, let alone for the Easter bunny, never made a golf hole. Miller was embarrassed at Tucson. Nicklaus behind the eventual winner, Bruce Lickstein (Bruce Lickstein?), going into the first round, Miller withdrew.



Bean (left), Lickstein (center) and Nicklaus (right); you can't tell the players without a scorecard, and maybe even with one.

It's hard enough that Arnold Palmer's business should be so obviously barred out of 47—only \$17,000 in winnings throughout a season! 1976 and similar loss picked up this year. But the game's promoters will surely transfer if the hole-in-one season continues to languish at 27th place. Lickstein probably doesn't carry Nicklaus' television ratings. Bruce Lickstein, Ben Cushman and Hubert Green aren't exactly mixes with the magic of Arnold's G.O. Simpson, yet they at least won \$200,000-plus between in 1976. This year they're broke.

The amateurs who've been winning somehow expect to remain amateurs. They all look the same, sound the same and play the same, unchangeable one word, under the next limited time, instant obscurity. They're amateurs, angle-minded young adults in what may be the most competitive of sports but to what? Golf needs fresh, not oldies. Said Lickstein after winning at Tucson: "I want to do better, under the next limited time, instant obscurity. This wouldn't be possible." Not exactly the kind of stuff that has made pro Joe Namath a celebrity or Lee Trevino a deity.

Tom Watson, who had consistency as at the Crosby and the Andy Williams, might have been heralded in this year's change except that he finished fifth at Hawaii and coming off a tie for 13th at Rose-



mary. Lickstein, the only other double winner (the wins at Hawaii, as well as at Tucson) also faded modestly. No other player had ever reached \$400,000 in earnings after only five tournaments and it may have been too much for him to handle. Jerry Pate, the 1978 rookie of the year who won both the U.S. and Canadian Opens and more than \$150,000, might have been the new name golf is badly needs. He opened the year with a win at Phoenix, announced he was taking time off as the Museum but then crashed his right hand at the Crosby and left the tour to end up with a win's earnings and repeat his grand-slammer's coaches. When he tried to come back, in the Sea Pines Heritage at Sea Island, Pate managed to cut his other hand on an eyelid while bagging birds.

In the absence of Pate & Co., tournaments list to fill Mississippi, a victory at 30, Tom Farrant, 25, Gary Koch, 24, Mark Hayes, 26 and Andy Bean, 26. Only Koch is of it was at least may attempt the profession. Sports writers talked about University Open. Spouson (Farrant) at least has a character, shoring his map of blood color while he holds sides of his boys as an allegiant wrestler. But otherwise, it was so bland in people. As for Canada's George Kershaw, it's been his mother's birthday year. He collected \$983.21 at Phoenix and \$1,390 in Tucson, tournament he'd won in 1969, his other wife he was struggling to qualify to make it up (Kershaw's lost his brain/concentration from qualifying, although he does retain automatic invitations to a few tournaments).

Altogether, it has been an unusual year for golf. When the videotape show us the line a famous promoter who never was a national champion (Crislie Ford) you have to wonder if the oldies are taking golf to the dogs. **DAVID D. DODD**

## Love your Jays while they're young, Toronto, for the bloom will quickly fade

Sports column by John Robertson

I don't know what you plan to do for Jacks this summer, but I am going to find some cause to haul my tired typewriter over to Toronto's Exhibition Stadium to follow the Blue Jays, if only for a series or so, as they battle through their first American League season. Look, champions come and go in sports, as I getuffed up on the way by the inflated importance we attach to them, even such "there's no tomorrow" classes as the Grey Cup, World Series, Stanley Cup and Super Bowl keep coming back like the Avon Lady. Darg! Darg! Sports inevitably is sold.

It is a rare and rapturous experience to watch an entire team bring home, struggle bravely so as to feel, entire entertainment day after day, less more than 100 times in a season, but even just enough, maybe 30 or so, to keep bringing the fans I want to deliver (only for a week, the job of some of the summer of '80 at Jerry Park in Montreal, when we were all so enraptured by the young parade of such legendary teams as the Dodgers, Giants, Cardinals and Reds that nobody took much notice of the 116 losses the Expos achieved. I recall watching Jerry Park the world's largest belting outdoor arena become every night was Jerry (Grim, even or less. And we didn't want a night because we knew it wouldn't last that the honeymoon would end when the media and the fans gradually became more demanding and the same team could be replaced by the next one. I don't know if it's like this first look at this first season. You are so wrapped up in the ecstasy of the moment to care how many miles take you on a ride.

Well Toronto baseball fans, I'm sure that the excitement and next the same way Montreal did in 1967. I'm sure that, and I'll tell you why. Just as baseball is like no other sport, baseball fans are a breed apart. First of all, it's the only major team sport left with ticket prices that will reach \$100. As the working stiff, I'm talking about the guy who carries a lunch bucket and likes to take his family along when he goes to a game. In Toronto, you practically need a blood test to get a decent seat or a good ticket, or you have to know a guy who knows a guy who knows a guy. You don't go to three games on a whim, and when you do go, you go to follow the excitement, not to see the team. The excitement budget for the next season. The same situation existed in Montreal before the Expos came along. Canadian hockey tickets weren't just bought, they were stolen from father to son. The real fans were in the stands, rooting intensely for



the Habs on the ice. Suddenly the Expos came to town and these same fans fans would have been from work, suggest that the whole thing was the last time we know that (1) the tickets would be plentiful, and that (2) the game would be great. I used to sit in the press box at Jerry Park and watch entire families stream in, bringing hot dogs, swilling beer or pop, their parents' ladies with perfume. Cracker Jack and Expo souvenirs. It's much more a picnic than a sporting event. You can come to the park a couple of hours before game time, watch batting practice, and have a good chat going down to the dugout railing and giving an autograph from a Pete Rose or a Johnny Bench. You lose track of time altogether because baseball is the only major team sport governed by the clock. There's enough time between plays to grab a sandwich, get a drink, or even to the umpire or the opposing players to enjoy and wave a cold beer (well, in Montreal you can get a good beer). Yet the action, when it explodes, is as spectacular as you'll see in any sport. A rifle boom from the outfield cutting down a runner at the plate—a home-bashed triple—the super-herb like little-like post on the double play.

And Toronto fans won't fully appreciate how lucky they are to have it all in front of them. Like we did not get to see in Montreal, before we started taking the scorebook for too seriously. That first year we all felt lucky just to have a half game to go to every night. The players were affable, approachable and proud that exposure had given them another shot at the big game. The manager was not only one of our players to win, and the winners were no busy learning their own way around the league to begin hitting critical. All you want, though the ballpark will begin to fly. Like the time a visiting winter athlete, then-Expo manager Gene Mauch, when he took needed strengthening man. "I need more training," said Gene. "I need help in the bullpen. I need some speed on the bases and in the outfield. But if you're talking about congenital weakness, I guess you could say that we are in dire straits in the press box."

Where will the Blue Jays find it? In Toronto. Before you grow too loudly, answer me this: When the American League put an expansion team in Seattle in 1967, where did it finish? In Minnesota. So play ball and relax and enjoy it.

# Business

The man Gulf poured on its troubled waters

Dark clouds and driving rain outside Jerry McArthur's office in Toronto, on the 18th floor, emphasize the dramatic industrial landscape of downtown Pittsburgh. But the 60-year-old chairman of Gulf Oil Corporation smiles on his large blue eyes and cheerful gas like an electric light as he gestures and waxes philosophically about how he's having a good day. Good days were in short supply for the \$3,000-million Gulf Oil & Gas Ltd. when corporate empires when McArthur was recalled last January from Toronto, where he had headed Gulf Oil Canada Limited since 1969. The former chairman, Bob Donney, had been ritually sacrificed along with two of his chief officers, after a long series of revelations about Gulf's \$12 million of dubious political contributions over some 13 years, which had originally been scheduled to be paid by the Winnipeg investigations. Meanwhile, Gulf had been attacking as normal business problems in a particularly dramatic way. The company has spent the year coming out of shock, with McArthur engaged in such comforting activities as regularly answering employees' questions over an internal TV hookup. But this future is not yet clear.



McArthur and now the hard part begins.

He did not save him from being dragged by failure to the pulpit, with his own public-interest demands adding a supply over that banking, when the company was forced to reveal a long history of questionable political contributions in home and abroad in a report by two Gulf directors, including Republican Secretary Matthews, a Canadian and senior partner with McCarthy & McCarthy. The payments made by the United States, including the four million dollars in Korea that was all Donney admitted knowing about, are part of business culture that so much of North America outrage due since. Some of the payments in the United States may have been the kind of campaign contributions perfectly legal in Canada, particularly since the recent tightening of U.S. law had caused much confusion. One theory is that they began as bribes to protect the defense allowance long before Donney's time, and were rapidly converted by American U.S. politicians into a shakedown (from which Gulf derived little visible benefit). The truth will never be known.

But Donney's decision was perhaps to the credit of Bob Donney, McArthur's predecessor, who took control in 1973. An abrupt and unpopular move, Donney accepted a non-participation of Gulf into functional rather than the traditional geographical division, planted a number of outsiders

By Peter Brimelow

among the Texas climate at the top of the company, including at least one outside, and a journalist, and even imported another academic and a man on the board, in line with the fashionable reformism for public interest donors. Another fashion statement was diversification, although Gulf's attempts, not only failed but, paradoxically in the case of an attempt to buy Burlington Resources, were public relations disasters. Ironically, Donney's predecessor

because while Donney has been diagnosed and forced to disengage personally to help respondents shareholders the most important politicians of all stripes have united to let themselves off the hook by reducing the status of innovations on illegal contributions from five to three years, thus proving once more that the "time-honored morality," like the smoking fad, may be just another American creed. McArthur came to the rescue with a fine record as Gulf Canada and undoubtedly more than a few in the United States. He has been a long time in a foreigner's shoes, and has made favorable public waves about the investment climate here following the resolution of the federal-provincial fight over revenue sharing. But in conversation, he is quietly bitter about the Foreign Investment Review Agency's refusal, after endless lobbying, to let Gulf Canada (31.75 Canadian-owned) buy Mobil Oil & Gas Ltd. (100% U.S.-owned). He says "I'm not sure if I find the federal government and has no definitive northern land regulations, seven years after the fact on were mutually satisfactory. There's been 'no return—not a single oil-refining-pipeline'—on the major companies' exploration efforts which he casually admits are difficult to justify to shareholders ("It's an act of faith"). McArthur doesn't regard Canada as a potential source of oil and gas. Like the United States, it will be hard pressed to meet its own needs, and if the North American continent, leaving Canada's only really new reserves intended in the Mackenzie Delta. McArthur says cautiously that he will be "very, very discouraging."

Sometimes, McArthur's world seems almost in gloom as the world from his window. Gulf he estimates needs a 195 percent on equity to meet the additional financing it needs. If it's coming close. For example, he says in the September plan in the Alberta tar sands will probably be a mere 6% to 7%. Meanwhile, he believes politicians are more and more in breaking up the oil companies than in doing something about the impending physical shortage of energy in North America—the latter's U.S. gas shortages were merely a footnote. He claims, which had been needed for a couple of years by the interprovincial contract system.

A Wilson House change, as McArthur's office of the day, Arctic movements and fires. As it well would be appropriate is the foreground. I suggest: "No, yes," because McArthur really. The matter has gone beyond a joke.



Charting Your Ups & Downs

The 200 by 200 chart shows you how to know where you're at, and how to know where you're going to go.



Paul Newman & Me

Maureen McArthur (left) and Paul Newman (right) are shown in a black and white photograph.



Meat Maureen McArthur

Maureen McArthur (left) and Paul Newman (right) are shown in a black and white photograph.

Something every Maclean's reader should know

...about **chatelaine**

You know all about the exciting changes that have revitalized Maclean's, but have you noticed that another great Canadian magazine has undergone some pretty remarkable changes recently? It's **Chatelaine**—the magazine for Canadian women. Canadian women have changed a lot in the past few years and editor Doris Anderson reflects these changes in **Chatelaine**. Here's just a sample of what **Chatelaine** is today...

**CHATELAINE IS...** Canada's women's magazine. It covers everything relevant to Canadian women, including the latest news, trends, and happenings in Canada.

**CHATELAINE IS...** an up-to-date, lively, exciting and colorful magazine with the latest news and trends in Canada.

**CHATELAINE IS...** paid for by prominent Canadian personalities like Margaret Trudeau, Sherry Finkler, and others.

**CHATELAINE IS...** a magazine that Canadian women look forward to each month. It's full of important news, trends, and happenings in Canada.

**CHATELAINE IS...** a magazine that Canadian women look forward to each month. It's full of important news, trends, and happenings in Canada.

**CHATELAINE IS...** a magazine that Canadian women look forward to each month. It's full of important news, trends, and happenings in Canada.



CLIP THIS COUPON AND MAIL TODAY!

DISCOVER THE NEW **chatelaine**! USE THIS HANGY COUPON! CHATELAINE SUBSCRIPTION, 411 University Ave., Toronto, Ontario M5G 1Y5. I enjoy Maclean's, but I'd like to read Chatelaine regularly too. Please send me 1 year's subscription (12 issues for \$5.00, only \$3.00 as shown).

☐ Please Bill Me ☐ I prefer \$5.00

☐ A BETTER OFFER! I include payment. Please send me 24 issues for \$10.00 (less than 42¢ an issue).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

POSTAL CODE \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL \$5.00 OFFER VALID IN CANADA ONLY

# Health

## The implant that could replace insulin, and even go it one better

Every morning an estimated 130,000 Canadians follow a well-rehearsed routine: Before breakfast they take a small vial of clear, colorless liquid from the refrigerator, fill a syringe, and inject themselves with insulin. Within a few years, though, this daily ritual by the nation's diabetic may be unnecessary. The reason: the development of an artificial pancreas, the size of a speck of blood by University of Connaught Laboratories, the institution where Frederick Banting and Charles Best did their pioneering research. If the device, tentatively called an "autoislet," proves effective in further experiments, it may do more than merely achieve diabetes of the need for daily injections; it may also spare them the long-term complications—blindness, kidney and heart disease—which make diabetes mellitus the third-leading cause of death in Canada.

The autoislet is beautifully simple. Pancreas cells—either animal or human—are suspended in a liquid held in the core of a small cylinder, behind a plastic membrane. Blood passes on the other side of the membrane, and the glucose it contains stimulates the living pancreas cells to produce insulin, which passes through the membrane and back into the blood, where it performs the normal function of digesting carbohydrates. The device may eventually be small enough to be implanted beneath the skin at a vein or artery, and the researchers say it could be "encased" with fresh pancreas cells as needed, without being removed. The plastic membrane, which it prevents outside substances, is impermeable to the antibodies that would normally attack and kill the "foreign" animal cells. And since it responds precisely to the level of glucose in the blood, the device virtually duplicates a normal pancreas.

So far the autoislet is still experimental, but early results are described as encouraging. Last month a diabetic monkey named T-37—known to the staff as Joe—was one attached to the artificial artery in his groin for 36 hours, while researchers carefully monitored his blood-sugar levels. "It worked perfectly," says Dr. Anthony Sline, the 40-year-old physiologist who heads the Connaught research team. "We could hope the experience is going longer but we were gratified. Joe could have continued indefinitely. The accuracy is true with human patients. Theoretically we could replace the autoislet on an experimental basis now, but we must wait at least 10 years before it is fully developed." One problem still to be overcome: the plastic



Joe will be diabetic for many years. If the autoislet (shown in inset), and the artificial pancreas (shown in inset) is good

tubes that carry blood through the autoislet tend to clog. (The device is available for widespread use; the results should be substantial. Diabetes is 25 times more prone to blindness than the general population, 17 times more likely to develop kidney disease, five times more likely to develop gangrene, and twice as susceptible to heart disease. Recent medical research suggests that these complications may be caused by the lack of a group of acutely diseased islets, secreted-like insulin—by the pancreas. The autoislet would prevent that deficiency. It may also help reduce the reputation of Connaught. Since 1912, when Connaught was taken

over by the federal government (Biotek, the Canadian Development Corporation) the organization has been criticized for its bad management, accused of sloppiness and being a bag of drugs and rapped for its poor success. Last year, after a year of criticism, the government had to be persuaded by Connaught by the Canadian Medical Association, whose report found the lab's facilities to be "grossly inadequate." The autoislet, if it succeeds, would go a long way toward putting the company back on top. **WILLIAM HAMMERS**

### The only way to live

The fact that Hans Selye, the internationally renowned "Dr. Stress," has been born brings him sharply into focus as a man whose work is so important he refuses to waste a single minute. In his working

nap, The Secret Of My Life which is being published this month by MacMillan and Bantam, Selye provides a candid and often humorous insight into the world of a scientist whose work on the subject of human stress has been acclaimed around the world. Selye, 70, first became interested in "biological stress" during his post-grad days in the University of Prague, but the research that branched his career began in 1934 after he settled in Canada and began teaching at McGill University. His theories have kept him in the public eye, but little was known about Selye the man. Now, though, after having written 36 books and 1,600 technical articles on stress, Selye is telling his life story. His colleagues expect him to give it "They thought of it as a scientific contribution that it relate if and how the code of behavior I have developed actually worked for me," he says.

The code, which Selye describes as "a life-making system," includes two basic principles: have a strong sense of self-worth and a goal in life, and be necessary and useful to your fellow man. He says that following these principles will enable anyone to cope with stress. Selye confesses that he has "become so addicted to my own code that I follow it to the hilt." When a work of being assigned to a research accident, he was working in California. "I was able to tell myself and overcome the situation and not let it interfere with my work, gave me such pleasure that



Selye: what he says is what he does

the accident was worth it," he laughs.

The ability to cope has sustained Selye through many stressful periods—the early rejection of his theories, the chronic difficulty of finding research funds, the psychological impact of cancer, and two major hip operations. "But I experience it all and come out alive and happy," he says. "I think that if at the age of 70, after a life as intense as mine, I can still say it was all worth it, that's the best proof that my code works."

Work has been his chief pleasure. He

takes no holidays. He does not enjoy social activities—"I have retired a kind of work which for me is play—and when he is not spending 12-hour days at the Institute of Experimental Medicine and Surgery at the University of Montreal. Selye is lecturing somewhere in one of the 16 languages he speaks (stronger people figure he is a dozen languages). Selye considers that he would not admit anything he studies on public. "I like to be well known, but you can have too much of it—and I had quite a bit more of it." Seventeen honorary degrees and 56 medals attest to his accomplishments, but he is particularly proud of

## We've made the move to a new look.



YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED THERE'S SOMETHING NEW ABOUT OUR VANS. IT'S OUR BRIGHT NEW SYMBOL, THAT DOES ALONG FOR THE RIDE, TOGETHER WITH THE EXCELLENT SERVICE WE'VE MAINTAINED FROM THE BEGINNING. WHEN YOU ARE READY TO MOVE, CALL UNITED VAN LINES.

## UNITED. We Move.



being a Companion of the Order of Canada." As a tribute by choice and not by birth (he was born in Vienna), this inscription has helped me to consider myself fully adopted by Canada." Although five years past the "official age," Selva has no plans for retirement. Immediately after leaving his post at the University of Montreal on May 30 he will formally open his own International Institute of Berca. It will coordinate the work of 20 similar institutions around the world set up as a result of his mission. "I don't intend to become a world legend or an all-madness," he says. "I agree with someone who said: 'I don't want retirement at all as long as it doesn't interfere with my work.'" **CLAUDE MICHAUX**

## Not so very different

There are more than 600,000 mentally retarded persons in Canada—perhaps the nation's least understood minority. Two of them, they can't even cry an action and receive for understanding, although the state severely restricts greatly intense three-year medical care. According to Pat Meyer, a registered nurse attached to the National Institute on Mental Retardation, many doctors and nurses are insufficiently trained in "anything other than the medical aspects of retardation." This should change, however, with the recent completion of a series of five films showing the social and educational implications of mental retardation. The films produced with the help of a \$60,000 grant from Toronto's Joseph E. Atkinson Charitable Foundation will be distributed across the country and are aimed mainly at nurses. Their theme: the progress through life—infancy, childhood, youth, adulthood—of a retarded person. Their objective: to help professionals cope.

The project dates back to an incident four years ago when Toronto interned psychiatrist Henry (Red) Foster was in Oakville, Ontario, hospital accepting from a nurse a report. From a nearby ward came the persistent cries of a young man in pain who clearly was receiving no attention from the duty nurses. Foster assigned and accompanied the patient. The nurse was attacked. The nurse was frightened to want to see Foster. Foster was all too aware of the problems of retardation. He had a brother born retarded and blind, and in 1954 he established a charitable foundation to help retarded persons. After the Oakville episode, Foster helped organize a four-unit series to educate the nation. Dr. J. Alexander Lowden, a University of Toronto pediatrician who is also assistant director of the research institute at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, developed the course and, later, the film idea. Says Lowden: "During the course, a mentally retarded adult came into the hospital from a car accident and the nurses actually taught him to drive himself. It was rewarding to see."

Lee Rumpen, executive producer of



A scene from "Moulin Blanc: The Adolescent Patient" (above), and Foster (left) and Mark Adams (right) in a scene from "Moulin Blanc: The Adolescent Patient".



and Foster (left) and Mark Adams (right) in a scene from "Moulin Blanc: The Adolescent Patient".

and Foster (left) and Mark Adams (right) in a scene from "Moulin Blanc: The Adolescent Patient".

all for professionals the retarded weren't admitted to schools but that it was discovered that most retarded people in the world in real and wide and that most of the world could be trained to live positive and fulfilling lives.

The second movie presented the concept of "normalization" which was first used North American thought on mental retardation. Canadian associations strive to make life as normal as possible for them. They responded by making it clear where no one dreamed this could. One example: the Kennedy Foundation's Special Olympics, which proved that mentally retarded athletes could run and jump and compete like other kids. Today, programs for sport and recreation exist in every province and the Canadian Special Olympics committee under the presidency of Foster.

The movie to integrate retarded persons into schools, jobs and recreation programs is not without its critics. Some wonder whether the programs involved are fair to the individuals concerned, either, solely as recipients of that education of total integration. Can people in such areas serve as Toronto's Rockford Public School, where retarded children attend regular classes and play mostly in the school yard. Says Foster Meyer: "The staff feel the mentally retarded kids behave more normally in the integrated school, because they have natural models to follow. Having normal peers to copy is the major way we learn as kids. In institutions they learn from each other and reinforce socially unacceptable behaviors."

Foster, who is distributing the films to hospitals and educational institutions, looks on the films as catalysts. "The threat is to get mentally retarded people back into the community. Not public enlightenment, but a point you where the community is ready."

**BEN PARABAL**

# Moulin Blanc. Light, dry and distinctive.

Andrés introduces the crisp, dry taste and pleasing freshness of Moulin Blanc. Moulin Blanc, a dry white wine, complements meals. And this wine satisfies, all by itself. Moulin Blanc is a skilful

blend of choice grapes, each contributing its own subtle charm to the complexity of the flavour. Andrés Moulin Blanc, light, dry and distinctive.

**ANDRÉS**  
WINNERS OF THE WINES





Bill Deegan on the middle of things as usual, with his hands — all well — held in back. Behind him: Gordon Sinclair, Henry Shannon, David Tafer, Bob Greenfield. In the middle, the man himself, right side. Next to him: Bob Hasketh, Bob McLean, Bob Hasketh, Bob Hasketh, Bob Hasketh.

## Bill Deegan & friends

Weekdays at 4:05 PM, Bill Deegan takes over the CFRB microphone, and with his crew of broadcasters, brings it all home on "The Bill Deegan Show." His four-hour show has something for every one with a soft spot for personalities, to bring you the news, youth report, financial news, sports, weather, traffic reports, comment, debate and music, radio, phone.

Bill Deegan is at the centre of it all, wryly directing his personal and personable attack on the drive-time drivetime doldrums.

He's so good at it! "The Bill Deegan Show" has become one of the most popular early evening radio programs in Canada. So good, in fact, that he also has the timeless task of enticing listeners into the day Saturday mornings from 5:30 to 10:00 AM.

### Join Bill and his friends:

• Weekdays from 4:00 PM to 8:00 PM  
The Bill Deegan Show. Highlights include:

- At 4:30, Volume Privilege Youth Report
- At 5:00, Bob Greenfield for Authors' live News
- At 5:15, David Tafer talks money on "Money Matters"
- At 5:30 and 6:45, Drive Hodge talks sports on "Sportviews"
- At 5:55, Erik Thorson rounds up the weather
- At 6:40, Gordon Sinclair raises the curtain on "Show Business"
- At 6:50, Bob Hasketh and his views on the news
- At 6:30, Toronto Withnup for News and Comments
- At 6:50, Bob Hasketh and Bill McLean spin on "Dialogue"

- Throughout the evening, Henry Shannon fits in and out to get up-to-date traffic reports
- Saturdays from 5:30 AM to 10:00 AM, Bill Deegan tries to wake us up and often succeeds.

Jackie Fraser and Hayden Cassin hook them all up Monday through Friday 4:00 PM to 8:00 PM and Saturdays 5:30 AM to 10:00 AM.

It's this kind of people combination that really gets listeners riling, whether it's in the car, in the kitchen, or out of bed.

**CFRB 1010**

**The people people listen to**

# BANKING. 7 DAYS A WEEK. 24 HOURS A DAY.



## INSTABANK 724

you needed cash for the week-end. But some days, you need it at the moment. And there, it's a situation without a friend. But with Instabank 724, there's no reason to panic. To make it again. Bank of Montreal's Instabank 724 means you can get cash 24 hours a week, 24 hours a day. You can also make deposits, transfer money, open a new account, transfer money. You can even pay all the bills normally available at the bank.

That's more, any of these transactions can be completed in minutes.

Our Instabank 724s are available — just as the

money machines — every day of the week, day or night. And there's more. Every day, for this service. All you need is a Master Charge card with a magnetic cardholder's signature on the back. The machine will do it all. A sign says you need a 17% charge price, but they'll discount you 20% for a second check, for instance.

Apply to, just find a 724 at any branch of the Bank of Montreal, or in the thousands who are already open. (See Yellow Pages). We'll give you with more information and an application. You don't have to have a Bank of Montreal account to use Instabank 724, but look into opening an account so you can make full use of this service.

Instabank 724 just one more thing the Bank of Montreal can do for you this Spring.



The First Canadian Bank  
**Bank of Montreal**

## Every city has its favourite hotel.



In the middle of Vancouver there is a hotel that has become a landmark. Tall and turreted, carved from stone, it stands grandly beneath a green copper roof. This is the

Hotel Vancouver. A haven to travellers who savour the elegance and comforts of a grand hotel.

A guest here finds that the morning newspaper has been quietly slipped under the door. That the bathtubs have been designed for people who like to stretch out and linger. That the rooms are spacious, high-ceilinged and thick-walled.

And that here are two of the city's finest restaurants: the Timber Club and the Panorama Roof. The hotel is close to the

financial district and is the first stop for the Airporter coming from the airport. Next time you're this way, we'd like you to stay with us. We'd like to become your favourite hotel.



There will always be a few hotels like this. **Hotel Vancouver**

A CN Hotel—Hilton operated. Colour TV front desk for guest convenience. Other Hilton operated hotels in Canada. The Queen Elizabeth, Montreal; Le Chateau, Vancouver; Sheraton, Toronto; Sheraton-Carlton, Montreal; and Quebec Hotel. For reservations call your travel agent or any Hilton or CN Hotel or Hilton Reservation Service.

## Travel

All the world's a stadium... and an arena... and a curling rink

The people in Potosipecton won't like the story Canada's amateur jocks are going international. Hockey tournaments here, sports and even major European soccer matches have become the justification for thousands of overseas guests by ordinary Canadians from Never-land the Eiffel Tower to the likes of Geneva, who's got taken to the Canada-Russia game? Forget about Stratford and the changing of the guard: did you see Valeri Kharinikov split the Czech defense? Clearly, a trend is developing—and the hotel industry is trying to catch it.

Some examples: last month more than 1,500 Canadians flew off to Zurich to watch, of all things, an old-timers' hockey tournament. This month more than 800 making millions, portrayed in Karlovid Sweden, to watch the Air Canada Silver Broom bonspiel. Later this month, several hundred hockey fans are off to Vienna, to watch Team Canada try to keep up with the best Europeans.

Who goes? Friends and relatives of pro-

teleports, of course. But so do amateur jocks, described by some argument as "uncommitted spectators" who love screwing with a portable video—wearing their colors, collecting players' autographs, cheering. Understandably the hotel industry is doing its best to serve this new market. Says Air Air's Barry Green: "The World Cup soccer championship in Argentina this year, and if Italy or Spain or Greece gets in the final we won't be able to get enough seats out of Toronto." To date, the most successful sports travel package has been the 1972 Canada-Russia hockey across in Moscow. That tour, which attracted more than 3,000 Canadians and the 1974 sequel, which drew another 1,500, were offered by a Toronto travel firm, Karmans. Great Henry Men says people who buy such packages are "sports groups."

John Francis of Geli Travel in Peterborough, Ontario, would probably agree. More than a year ago, he discovered that an association of amateur hockey players

over 35 was holding well-attended tournaments in Canada. Francis talked them into playing overseas instead, and enrolled his agency's offices, more than 1,400 players, witnesses and fans went to Holland for the First International Old-timers Hockey Tournament. This year, numbers were up slightly.

Of course, upgrades and services are in business to promote travel. Since 1968, when Air Canada took over sponsorship of the Silver Broom World Curling Championship, the number of Canadian spectators attending each year has grown from 150 to 800.

Flying fans may end up turning travel into a spectator sport, but at least they're getting out of their living rooms. For many, a sports tour is their first trip abroad, but for some a sports schedule has become indispensable in planning a holiday. Says Len John Buchanan, a 26-year-old Toronto civil servant, it's a way to get a week-end of Europe this summer around 100 a night (see sidebar). **DOUGLAS MCKEITHEN**

## Time is on our side.

Only one Canadian Whisky blends the aristocratic mellowness of 18 years with the smoothness of 8. Royal Command.



Royal Command Canadian Whisky. 40% Alc/Vol (80 proof). Only from Park & Tilford.



# Energy

## The greening of Quebec

Gray Jaron is a 36-year-old, garden-ratty Parti Québécois activist. For one thing, he's a politician with a Westerner's mission and a background in the champagne world of the stock market. For another, he's a 36-year-old bachelor with strong conservationist views and a shrewdly designed for docteur. At Francis Roux Lévesque's Minister of Energy, Jaron has already been prepared to step on the toes of various corporations and even that charismatic holy-of-holies, Hydro-Québec. It was Lévesque, of course, who in the early 1960s (when he was in a Liberal cabinet) founded Hydro-Québec on its breeding power (the province's most of the province's private electric companies). It is now to be Jaron who will try to scale down the utility's voracious appetite for cash. Already Jaron has made it plain that he is opposed about the nuclear power plant project being planned by Hydro-Québec, and he has declared that the rate of increase in Quebec's energy consumption must be cut from 4-6% to 4% a year "in a modest beginning."

Jaron's credentials became quickly apparent last month, during negotiations before the National Assembly's committee on energy policy by 10 groups including the oil and gas companies and the construction industry. The Confederation of National Trade Unions (all bygone) in the wake of their (re)independent union strike against the Alcanium Company of Canada (Alcan), showed up demanding that the government nationalize its Alcan-owned generating stations. Jaron (initially rejected the suggestion, ending the point that nationalization of the Alcan powerhouses would not divert any energy from the reliance of Alcanium (an energy-intensive process).

On the other hand, Alcan officials could take no comfort from Jaron's remarks either. When they learned that the government go on giving them access to cheap power (Jaron intends to raise the rate) or else face the suggestion of an \$500-million modernization of the firm's Sturgeon region, seeking further Jaron was equally adamant. He wondered aloud "whether such energy-consuming industries are, on the long run, economically profitable in the context of energy scarcity." Alcan, which employs 12,000 Quebecers, seemed shaken by Jaron's attitude.

Nevertheless, Jaron is determined to convert Quebec from a consumer to a producer of energy—and it is clear that he is the full backing of Lévesque. One consequence of Jaron's objectives has been to



Jaron, what his leader both wanted, he just may have to put a little bit of water

place him in confrontation with various energy, economic, power bloc in the province. In the case of Hydro-Québec, the utility has been capacity Jaron's proposal that its board of directors be expanded to include employees and consumer representatives. Since Lévesque, in effect created a 12-year ago Hydro-Québec, has earned a reputation for being an oil-and-gas

state" and Jaron is clearly moving to reassert government authority. He was critical, among other reasons, because the utility announced plans last year to "bring on line up to 35 nuclear reactors by the year 2000" without first securing government approval. Now Jaron has promised a province-wide referendum before committing Quebec to a nuclear future. He was not pleased when Hydro-Québec's nuclear expert, Robert Valdes, asserted that debate over safety of atomic power ought to be limited to scientists. During the meeting, however, Hydro-Québec vice-president Robert Boyd agreed that the public had feared of the utility's nuclear ambitions and in an unguarded remark said "We made a mistake. We wanted them." Once again, Jaron was not wrong.

The new minister has declared his toward development of solar and wind energy, even though the technological status of both is primitive. In a book that appeared shortly before the provincial election last fall, Jaron spelled out his Club of Rome-style philosophy. The book, *Solitaire Mémorandum* (2 million in La Presse's sale) (Macmillan \$15 million, on the floor to Montreal), has been a strong seller in Quebec. In it Jaron says that if Quebec must cut its nuclear energy expenditure, before long investment will make a million dollars a year but will be hard-pressed to pay the cost.

Jaron, who was one of the original seven participants in the 1970s oil crisis in 1971, plans to bring in a draft energy policy later this year. At that time Hydro-Québec will discover whether the government intends to strip the industry from its nuclear power in the hope that other technologies will be available when all hydro-resources have been exhausted (the province's investment is proving about with its \$16.5 billion Atom 100 power project). Enough time has already been provided by the Parti Québécois in its first four months of power to suggest that Jaron's energy policy will please environmentalists more than the big companies. One of the government's initial acts was suspension of expensive construction in Montreal, with the promise that the bulk of new transportation spending would go to energy-saving public transit. And in another blow to the Quebecers' penchant for big North American cars, Jaron moved a progressive annual licensing fee (starting from \$20 for a Renault Five or perhaps \$700 for the luxury blue Berlys) out of the disposal of Quebec's current minivans.

DAVID RICHARDS

## Grand Duke. One of the world's three great vodkas.



We challenged two world famous vodkas, both premium priced, with our Grand Duke. The judges were panels of taste testers, people like you who enjoy good vodka.

They tasted and told us: "Grand Duke's as smooth and light as the world's best."

Enjoy the best.

## The Spirit of Henry Corby.

In the 1890's, Henry Corby had a reputation around Hastings County for producing fine rye whiskies. But old Henry kept one special blend to himself - Special Selected. Only a few privileged friends got to sample Henry's personal stock.

This special blend lives on today in Corby Special Selected. Now you can enjoy this very smooth, six year old blend, and at a very reasonable price. Try Special Selected. We're sure Henry won't mind.



Good taste in Canada since 1859.

## Television

What, in God's name, was all the fuss over Zeffirelli's 'Jesus'?

The Land movie as a mysticism wrap. Why else would General Motors and a bunch of fundamentalist Protestants band together in a religious brotherhood that has caused condemnation to rain down upon both the car makers and the preachers, and grants itself such a huge television audience for Franco Zeffirelli's last-hour film, *Jesus Of Nazareth*? Less than three weeks before anime (sic) seasons 8 go to 11 p.m. on Palm Sunday, April 1, and Easter Sunday, April 10, can we believe its sponsorship by a house of vicarious faith such as theologians at Dr. Bob Jones, president of Bob Jones University in Greenville, South Carolina. Neither Jones nor the Reverend John Deiker of Milwaukee's Club Holy Bible Pentecostal Church, another road-crosser, had seen the film, but both had read an *Associated Press* interview with Zeffirelli in which the Italian director described Jesus as "an ordinary man—gentle, tragic, simple." "That 'blatantly,' particularly at Easter, lifted both Jones and Deiker with righteous indignation. They urged Americans to protest to win and to cut by spending their car dollars elsewhere. The good reverends have a map with words 'Jesus' then 'Corvito' to contribute. GM fell behind a reported investment of \$10 million and three years in the Anglo-Italian venture.

Faced with General Motors' diffusion, we determined to see the film anyway and at a special screening on St. Patrick's Day the network began scrambling for commentators, both ecclesiastical and commercial. Their last screening resort had only 16 seats, which caused minor religious war in the network's public relations department over how many chairs should be allocated to each faith. Among the guests, fat and soft as the question was the same: what is God's name was so controversial about the film? No, Zeffirelli is obsessed by Christ as man and God, so his production all sectarian disputes are deemed as so much window dressing. The result is a dramatic story, well-acted and well-acted, but complicated or fathomable to them. This is as played by Zeffirelli's misbegotten camera work, relying on close-ups and a dramatic use of light to achieve an affecting intimacy, even in the Crucifixion. There are no angels, no hell, no sign of God in the air, and from the onset) image of Christ alone is his agony on the Cross. It's all the more powerful for its starkness.

Written by Anthony Burgess, Saul Zaich of America and Zeffirelli, the script is based largely on the Gospels, primarily



that of John, because Zeffirelli found "the last passages by John are perfect screenplays, down to the dialogue." It differs from the New Testament in that Jesus' Judaism is portrayed warmly and sympathetically without a hint of anti-Semitism. Although undeniably a New Jesus (played by Robert Powell, a friend) is the maddest Christ of Christian imagination, complete with punning blue eyes and haunted look, Powell is so that he verges on the emotional and over-the-top range of Israel expatriates from the un-likely to the space out. Anybody familiar with the plot can anticipate the frequent misdeeds by watching him. However, he is about to perform one, his body inflame, his eyes glaze over, and his right hand twitches—twitch like Samson's ears in the old Jewish story.

Minutely, Charlton Heston is absent but otherwise the film makes with out of a carefully cut critical garnish. Among

Powell as Jesus (above), Heston and Verge Vespene as Mary and Joseph (left): danger zone in your spiritual health?

them, Ralph Richardson (Satan), Anne Bancroft (Mary Magdalene), Ernest Borgnine, James Farentino (Joseph in Sinai), Peter, James Mason, Laurence Olivier (Noddyman), and Singer is a seriously injured Peter (Peter). Michael York (a) enthusiastic as John the Baptist that he seems more demoted than prophetic), Christopher Plummer and Peter Onorati (as a shepherd and priested Herod II). Oliver Heston is Mary—a previous sister for this is neither young enough, at the start, to be convincing as the Virgin nor old enough, later, to be the Mother of the grown God. Heston has lost that gleaming innocence that made her Zeffirelli's production of Jesus' first love. Now she looks simply ordinary and so-over-the-top, which may be why Zeffirelli kept her role so small, refusing to ponder to the Marcellians.

Showing purely as Taurus and Mesozoic, Zeffirelli took more than two years to film *Jesus* for Britain's ITV network. A lot of people besides the shrewd New Line are gambling on the film's success. For example, Collins Publishers have matched one world distribution with a book written by William Barclay and lavishly illustrated with walls from the film. Ballantine has bought the U.S. paperback rights and Pantheon will be doing an English paperback edition. Clearly the life of Jesus is big business and the problem surrounding the film should repay the publisher's faith. The only losers appear to be General Motors. They have spent a lot of money to make fools of themselves. Perhaps we should pray for them. They know not what they do.

DAVID L. HARRIS



# Music

How the Orpheum was saved from a fate worse than death



The plush seats with the memories of 30 years. Charlie Chaplin played there as a young man. So did the Marx Brothers, Rudy Vallee, Benny Brinley, Edgy Bergen. After midnight was played out by the talkies, movie premieres became the gala events, and the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra was a regular tenant from 1930 to 1959. Up to 3,000 people danced there, and so did Jack Benny, who was there in 1974 to conduct the world's Sawe-it-Orpheum benefit. Benny said many of his contemporaries are gone now, but he believes they'd all rejoice that the Orpheum has been saved—Benny being particularly glad that it has been saved in the name of \$7.3 million of someone else's money.

The Orpheum's \$25,000 gala opening April 22 as the new permanent home for the trio was the culmination of four years' intense lobbying and fund-raising. In 1973 the Fairview Players drama club planned to convert the huge, decaying 2,750-seat Orpheum into a complex of seven small

theatres, thus destroying the music megafest of architect Marcus Proulx's 1929 creation: a fantastic Michelangelo assemblage of pines, pilasters, vaulted ceiling, ornate tapestry, 106 chandeliers, and an elaborately painted central dome. An internal architectural geyser descended, Canada—much less Vancouver—could afford to lose such a large handful of its past. Besides, by 1973 Vancouver's Queen Elizabeth Theatre was burning as seen in the city's most recent home for the vio and a variety of other performing arts.

And so the city moved to buy the Orpheum from Fairview for \$3.9 million, then to add—with the aid of two million dollars from the federal government, a paltry \$303,350 from the province and a co-sponsoring \$306,000 from British Columbia—about \$7.2 million more in renovations. The \$10-million project almost died at the start, and early on how much change would be allowed, Orpheum



The Orpheum (left) and Dobbin (above) as it was in the beginning. It is again.

manager Ian Dobbin, 29, replaced family "Nose".

Not quite. The "Nose's" rickety and out-of-date lounge is a coach-check area for the train; being the massive baroque pop-culture machine has been replaced by a bar, but many of the improvements—such as earthquake bracing, covering and a new ventilation system—are invisible. The stage has been enlarged—to fit full orchestras and choirs—and a permanent sound shell and Plexiglas baffles have been installed to provide what Dobbin hopes will be some of the best acoustics in the world.

The trick is not only the country's largest concert hall but also its most spectacular music price. And when compared with rental space for modern cultural buildings (\$46.4 million for Ottawa's National Arts Centre leaps readily to nearly the \$7.1 million price tag was a bargain—even if more than \$4.5 million of that ended up coming out of the city's coffers. "We'd known at the start it would cost this much," says city manager Fritz Bowers. "I'll have been in for anyway." JAMES BROWN

## The Great McGarrigles

Carried up on a bed in her tight, third-floor apartment in western Montreal, Kate McGarrigle is talking on the phone. "No, I don't know who she can be reached." She shakes her head and leans back against her sister Anna. "Yes, you can try her on today, but I don't think she'll be around until Saturday." The caller, after some more questions, seems satisfied and hangs up. "Who was that for?" asks Anna. "Me," declares Kate, and they laugh like naughty children.

The kids-singing McGarrigles are learning fast. In the past year, Kate, 31, and

Anna, 32, have become the central figures of pop, and requests for appearances and recordings are flooding in. On the strength of one folk-rock oriented album (*Kate And Anna McGarrigle*) released last year, the sisters suddenly found themselves on the year's 10-best pop lists of New York's *Plunger*, *Spin*, *Rolling Stone* and the *New York Times*. The informal British pop newspaper *Melody Maker* named the record top rock album of 1975, describing the music as "homely passion... pure and open" and *Sunday Magazine* heralded the arrival of "McGarrigle-mania." Guided by sister Melody before receiving the newly released second album (*Forever With A Sound Heart*), "I've created this album with all the working emotion of a little boy on his birthday."

"All of which," sighs Anna McGarrigle, pale skin drawn out over high cheekbones, "is a pain in the ass." It's also hardly stuff for two unknown unknown folkies musk in the ways of St. Savin and St. Martin 40 miles northwest of Montreal. Of French and Irish stock, the McGarrigles, with older sister Jane, grew up in the continuing tenement life of a warm and spirited household littered with musical instruments and an early education in an ancient French-speaking convent. Moving to Montreal in 1959, they continued to develop their any-some harmonies, eventually looking up with two friends to form the Mountain City Four. Montreal's most



Anna and Kate, famous on their own terms

popular folk group in the mid-Sixties. The group disbanded in 1969 when Kate married New York where she met and married folk singer Louisa Watson right off from whom, two young children later, she is now separated.

For half a dozen years the sisters lived in a tiny apartment. Then, in 1973, after Anna's *Album* (A&R) became a hit for Linda Ronstadt and Kate's *Waltz Song* was recorded by Mena Massoud, they were asked to make their folk album into a commercial disc—after promotion and badly distributing—which was why they

went nowhere to be seen at last month's June music awards. But the critical reaction was enough to set a groundswell that shows no signs of abating.

"You have to control demands made on you," says Kate, "or they'll kill the music." So although they have just completed a sold-out run-out of Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto, they have also turned down appearances on Peter Dinklage's *60 Minutes Live* and a film series assignment for the National Film Board. Many accept, a string of U.S. dates with folk singer Bonnie Raitt and two nights at New York's Boston Tea coffee house, both later this month.

Clearly the sisters are engaging, lively people caught in the usual love-hate mood of fame, accepting to try and escape. During a two-week stand in a quiet bar in Cambridge, Massachusetts, for example, their record company, desiring of Anna's penchant for turned-down black dots before and Kate's love's, joined down a quietly snide little dress designer from Toronto. "How do you feel," the dress designer murmured, "about sex?" Kate reacted so furiously that some people thought never to appear—"Anna Marie looks better in jeans and a T-shirt than in those terrible pants she wears on TV." After many protests, the designer replied, "I do Anna Marie,"—and returned at once to Toronto. The McGarrigles returned to the music. TONY PERINO

## Canada's Airport Hiltons. Much more than a room for the night.

25 minutes from Montreal's Dorval Airport Terminal is a hotel with everything a downtown hotel can offer. And more.

Free transportation to and from the airport and free parking for your car. 500 fully-serviced pool rooms with color TV and air conditioning, two restaurants, a cocktail lounge and a lively discotheque. Plus 11 acres of gardens and a swimming pool. And all this swimming facilities you could ask for.

Unbeatable access to go from all West Island highways, it's the most convenient location for business or leisure. For reservations just call your Travel Agent, any Hilton or CN hotel, or Hilton Reservation Service.



For reservations, just call your Travel Agent, any Hilton or CN hotel or Hilton Reservation Service.



**Montreal Airport Hilton**

Other Hiltons operated nearby by Canada: The Queen Elizabeth Hotel Montreal, Le CN hotel, Quebec Hilton, Sheraton-Bankers Castle, Hilton and West Vancouver in CN hotel.

**toronto airport hilton**





# Thou shalt have no other gods before thy government-or it'll fix you good

Column by Allan Fotheringham

There is something so typically Liberal about the party thinking wildly several in a row about trying to own what is theirs in a business or good. The past 10 years, in the case of the Liberal Party, it should be explained is that they and they alone have the keys to the situation of Canada. In the former, they are "businessmen" because they are "young" and "Liberal" with "creativity." At Dalton Camp once explained membership in the Liberal Party (or as such has been young man waiting to go to the top is better than joining a country club.

In this confusion that has permeated the party, most like have that the Liberal Party becomes equated with "way of life." Those who disagree, naturally, are suspected of selfishness, ignorance and/or stupidity. Liberals are generally outraged at anyone who dares with the holy hopes and aspirations of the new (Natural) Government Party. Those investigate these, the old, the new.

Aside from revealing once again the party's authoritarianism, that has just beneath the surface in this government, the Liberal search for happiness, being under the microscope in today's Canada has been useful in showing the results of certain Liberal ideas. Some of the mistakes could have been predicted, the viewpoint of John Maclean. And (I have a Last) Charles, who has demonstrated before his gift for excessive planning, Mitchell Sharp was no surprise. A basic point of view is that the Liberal Party has been against freedom of information. John Maclean has told the world's secret to settle with the new. Most disappointing of all, though, was new Secretary of State John Roberts, along with the back burner for many of us in potential. He refused to come down the road. Instead of making a name for himself by going to his last, the people and his jurisdiction, the new culture can only be a morally based one by the Liberal Party.

Equally apparent, during the changes of separation from the new, was what we have suspected. It was a serious error to appoint a career civil servant, Al Johnson as head of the new. When the government was in the hands of the Liberal Party, it was a serious error. His loyalty was more to be government than to his staff. What Johnson was doing, in making a person to be the bulwark of the Liberal cause, is a mystery that will remain. What was it that the president of the new had become the target of a party's cause?

At the heart of the Liberal confusion is a chronic misunderstanding, of journalism.

There are certainly plenty of those of separate politicians in the Liberal movement. So there are in the Liberal Party some important people on the stage on November 15. But you don't see separate propaganda coming out of Roger Lemelin's *La Presse*. Some two dozen reporters at the Montreal Gazette, hardly a francophone among them, such as a national news paper several nights before the election because they felt publisher Jean Manon's front-page editorial had been unfair to the Parti Québécois. But the Gazette's news coverage is certainly not pro- or anti-



To assume that those reduced by the nature of separation, are able to slip a curve past that election is the same as assuming that the general crop of young reporters at the Montreal Gazette, who are mostly socialist, are able to get their message past their capitalist bosses. They're paid to report, not preach. If there's a hint in *La Presse*, Canada's news coverage—any way at the other—than it's really just a political compromise. And that's why the Liberal Party is the government.

One wonders whether the Liberals, in their last, understood the Crown corporation they run. It is due to the phenomenon of public broadcasting, in this country under the new. Even the Tories who established the CBC, the Tories who established the Bank of Canada and the

Canadian Wheat Board. The Tories fought for public ownership of power in Ontario, took over the telephone in Manitoba, took over (in the case of W.A.C. Bennett) the railways, the AC Electric and the Atomic Energy.

The most original important book written in this country is *A Nation in a Year*. The Canadian Economic Culture, by Harold Hardin. The book published three years ago, argues that "Canada is a public enterprise country, always has been and probably always will be. Americans have a genius for public enterprise—Canadians have a genius for public enterprise." Hardin points out that General Motors and Coca-Cola and other great private corporations symbolize the American way of life. In Canada it's the CBC and the CRTC. The great public enterprises in transportation, communications and hydro development symbolize the creative Canadian spirit.

It's true and now the Liberals are moving on the CBC because it is not working hard enough to promote what is essentially the Liberal Party platform on federalism. (Al Johnson's CBC has also put the staff a complete drama on the syndicate program and its sale to U.S.-controlled oil firms by Ontario and the Alberta governments—because the CBC has a record of how Premier Lougheed, deputizing in a role, came out on the drama.)

In 1965, in *evolution*, the decline and fall of Canada as a civilization. Graham Bell wrote: "The CBC has been making unprecedented savings, savings and subjected to insurance and reduction by hostile and sometimes greedy business competitors and the government's own public broadcasting was surrounded and 'harmful' into a subordinate place" exactly contrary to legislation and parliament's intention. The Liberals today in justifying their work here, quote the CBC: "We are more and more a party." In fact what they are doing is exactly contrary to the Broadcasting Act of 1957 that established the network and its independence. What has set the CBC (and many other international organizations) has been subverted. Now, instead of the new national infrastructure that rules U.S. broadcasting, we are to have political interference.

Beyond the CBC, there is not so much as Ontario fear that there are CBC employees who don't "play well together." It is true that they don't agree with the Liberal Party, but they don't agree with the Liberal Party, which is to be viewed as a fact. There is still a shift of C.D. House to the government.



## Nothing like it

That's the thrill of white water.

And that's Seagram's V.O.  
Canada's most respected  
8 year old whisky.  
So smooth, so mellow,  
So very mixable.



Only V.O. is V.O.

Internationally acknowledged  
to be the world's finest  
cigarette

**dunhill**

The most distinguished  
tobacco house in the world.



ALFRED DUNHILL LTD., 30 DUKE STREET, ST. JAMES'S, LONDON. Also PARIS and NEW YORK

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling. • Tar 18 mg. Nic. 1.2 mg.